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Paradise.

Within each heart there lies apart
From all its cares and sorrows,
A paradise which knows no sighs,
A world of happy morrows;
A heaven of light unknown to blight
Of winter bleak and dreary,
Whose days are long and sweet with song,
Whose hours are never weary.

What matter though earth's pathways glow
No more with springtime gladness?
What if each June has flown too soon
And left a look of sadness?
No real love so tro will prove,
No tones one-half so tender,
No lips so pure as those which lure
The soul to visioned splendor.

Christmas Carol.

Our walls are wreathed with trailing pine,
And hemlock boughs are leaning
Dark where the blood-red berries shine
With leaves of autumn's gleaning;
Yet ah! how pale the summer's pride,
How barren field and fallow—
For why? the year must be so wide,
And summer still so narrow!

Our chimney's glow with generous heat,
And all our lamps are burning,
We list the music wild and sweet,
With dance and song returning;
Yet oh! the vaster, dark outside,
How cold and dumb with sorrow;
For still the world must be so wide,
And joy, alas! so narrow!

Our home throws wide its doors to-night,
Our threshold laughs with greeting;
With clasp as warm and step as light,
The old-time friends are meeting;
Yet oh! the few who stand aside
Bowed down by hopeless sorrow,
And weep that hearts should be so wide,
And love, alas! so narrow!

Nay, further press the strong desire,
The questioning, swift yet tender,
And lifted ever strangely higher,
Divine a holier splendor;
On Christmas day, whate'er betide,
We have no room for sorrow,
For though man's needs be e'er so wide,
God's help grows never narrow.

—*Elaine Goodale.*

The Mountain Shanty.

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

"You are to carry the valise to the depot, Joe, and have it checked—or, no, no; wait until I come; you'll be sure to make a m'stake. I wish——" and Walter Ducliff turned from the footman to his mother, "I wish the time would come when machines would take the place of servants. One advantage in a machine is that you know the capacity; it doesn't make pretentions of being a rational human bein', and then fail at the critical moment."

Mrs. Ducliff, a fair, delicate woman, who was drawn close to the open fire, with a velvet mantle wrapped about her, shook her head gently, and when the man was gone said:

"Walter, indeed you have too little consideration for your inferiors. There is no need to mortify the man in that manner."

"Bless your heart, mother, you know nothing about that kind of people. Joe didn't understand, and if he had he would not have cared. I pay him high wages, and there's not a day he does not have an odd half dollar, or fall heir to some of my boots or clothes. That's all he needs for happiness."

"Joe's feelings at the bottom are the same as ours, my son."

"I beg your pardon," flushing hotly, "but that I cannot believe. The lower classes have been hardened by generations of need and hard work. Now your tastes and emotions have come to you through many lives of ease and culture; they lost them, if they ever had any, in the fight for daily bread."

"You are too vain of your birth, my dear," said his mother, quietly. "You will feel differently when you are older. It is nearly time for the train, isn't it, dear?"

"It's quite time." Glancing at his watch he drew on his furred overcoat, and unconsciously passed his fingers over the waxed ends of his very small mustache. "Good-bye, mother, darling. I'll write from Harrisburg. I do hope I may manage the business right and satisfy father."

"No fear of that, Walty."

She held him for a moment, as he stooped to kiss her, with her hands holding each side of his face, looking fondly at his delicate features and clear, intelligent eyes.

"God send you safely home, my son. You'll try and be back by Christmas? There is a ball at your cousin's, and you're all of my holiday, remember."

"Oh, I'll be back; I'll not fail in that, whatever comes," and then, with another hasty kiss he was gone, springing down the stairs and trolling out some college catch.

He had just left college and had been taken into his father's counting-room as confidential clerk. This was his first journey on the business of the firm, and he had a shrewd suspicion that it was to test his capacity. He was quite sure, from the fact that Saunders, the old cashier, met him at the depot and placed in his hand the sealed papers of instruction, instead of sending them by a messenger.

"Don't you neglect any trifle, Mr. Walter," said the old man, significantly. "Your father requires absolute precision in the least clerk, and he'll require it more in one whom he wishes to be his partner."

Walter nodded and buttoned up the package in his breast, and in a few moments he was whizzing away over the snow-covered fields.

The business for a week or two was easy and pleasant enough. Money was to be collected and remitted by draft. The hotels at Harrisburg and Johnstown were comfortable. Walter had plenty of money and threw it about him like a young lord. He was a generous, frank, genial fellow with his equals, and "the Ducliffs of Philadelphia," he wrote to his mother, "had the entree, of course, to the best society everywhere."

His last work was the settlement of some claim in the mountainous counties, then he could go home. These people with whom he now had to deal had not heard of the Ducliffs, but they were well-bred and educated, and Walter found friends on every side. It was himself, he thought, not his ancestors which gained him friends here.

Now Walter was not strong, and the change from his hothouse life to the bitter cold of the mountain range began to tell on him. When the last paper was signed, and he stepped into the cars, he was hot and feverish. In two days he would be at home.

When he reached Altoona, then only a small wayside station, it was late in the afternoon. As he went into the waiting-room a telegram was handed to him.

"If possible, go to Wright's furnace and take directions from Sutton as to railroad."

"Where is Wright's furnace?" he asked of the station master.

"Back sixty miles on the branch that you crossed at noon. The express has just gone. No other but the freight train. You had better wait until morning.' Seeing that the boy hesitated, "There's a st'orm coming up."

To go on at all was to give up the ball he and Jennie had talked of for months. "He says 'if possible,' and it is not possible." The next instant he blushed with shame. If he waited until to-morrow he would be too late for Christmas and disappoint his mother.

"I'll go to-night," he said.

"The freight train's not heated, mind, young man."

'I'll go."

"Plucky little chap," said the station-master, as Ducliff, valise in hand, sprang upon the dirty cars as they rumbled along. He crept into the corner of one and fell asleep. About 11 o'clock the conductor shook him:

"Here's your landing place, my lad.'

"Eh? How? The furnace—"

"No, the nearest station. Wright's furnace lies two miles up that road. You'd better stay aboard the train and come down from Finville in the morning. It's a rough tramp through the snow, and there's no tavern at the furnace. Unless you've got friends there—"

"No, no."

The snow, mixed with a sharp sleet, was falling. Walter looked out at the ghostly shapes of the mountains and the break in the great forest up which he was to walk. The solitude of the night was in itself terrible.

"Good-night. I'll risk it," he said, jumping off. The old knight among his progenitors had not shirked danger; and he could do his devoir if it were only to keep a promise to his mother or be prompt in his work as a merchant's clerk.

He had high cavalry boots, but the snow oozed in at the tops of them, and his feet were soon an inch deep in icy water. The two miles' walk up the ravine lengthened into six, he wandered so often from the path. He sang, laughed at every fresh tumble, made jokes to himself, which seemed impertinent in the face of the awful solitude. But he could not hide the fact that his legs were racked with pain and his stomach was empty. He had forgotten to eat any supper. Just after the turn of the night a new moon threw a ghostly whiteness over the mountains, and he saw the shape of half a dozen houses black against the snow. Now that help was near he felt how ill he really was.

"Furnaces, blacksmiths' shops, carpenters' shops," he added, passing some empty sheds. But two houses were left; one a handsome villa, the other a low shanty. "I'll not disturb the Suttons to-night," knocking at the last. The knock sounded threatening enough against the unbroken silence. A window overhead was raised.

"Who's there?" in a woman's quaver.

"A gentleman on business, to see Mr. Sutton."

"Mr. Sutton's in Washington; been there six months."

Bang! down came the window. Walter again pounded at the door.

"You must take me in. I'll pay you well for lodging and supper," he said, peremptorily.

"Don't keep a tavern; go to Sutton's if yer business is with Sutton."

"I ought to have done that at first," remembering his resolve never to deal with boors.

In a minute he was knocking confidently on the grim lion's head of Sutton's imposing front door. There was a great deal of confusion within, terrified voices calling to each other. Visitors of any kind were an unusual event in the mountain solitude; but one in the middle of a winter's night only suggested burglars or murderers. At last the door opened a narrow crack and the old coachman stood peering out, with candle in hand.

"Who's there?" in a broad Irish tongue.

"It's I," persuasively. "A messenger from Philadelphia on business to Mr. Sutton."

"Mr. Sutton's gone. But there's a wheen of men folks about the house," hastily.

"I'm no housebreaker," edging his way in. "Pray give my respects to Mrs. Sutton," loudly, for he caught a glimpse of white skirts on the stairs, "and say that young Mr. Ducliff is here and begs she will give him shelter for the night. I—well, to tell the truth, I am exceedingly cold and hungry."

"Keep out, keep out, young man; I'll consoolt Mrs. Sutton." And Walter heard a hurried consultation of tongues in the hall, the coachman's deprecatory and soothing. "Nabbit but a cleet of a lad, ma'am. No harm in him, I'll warrant yees."

But the lady's voice was sharp and decisive. "It's a mere feint to enter the house," and then followed whispers of "plate" and "unarmed." "I know of no Ducliffs," she said, looking full at Walter "Say to the man that it is impossible for me to admit a stranger during my husband's absence."

But before the man could reach the door Walter was gone. She had seen his face plainly, and had taken him for a burglar. He went over to one of the sheds and sat down. The cold and hunger mattered little. The insult from a woman filled his heart with rage and pain such as he had never felt before. It was a blow in the face when his own hands were tied. It was the first time in his life that an insulting word had been spoken to him.

"I wonder if that blockhead Joe feels like this when he can't give me back my abuse," he muttered. Just then the shanty window opened again. The woman had overheard all that had been said at Sutton's.

"See hyur, you boy," she called.

Walter promptly crossed the road. He had concluded to lay aside his dignity till a warmer and less hungry time.

"It's a plaguey risky thing to take you. There's nobody hyur but me and my da'ter," she said, with her head out of the window.

"I have every respect for you and your daughter, madam."

"Well, it's certain you'll freeze if you stay out there. I'll venture it." She came downstairs and opened the door, which her raw-boned figure quite filled. Beyond it he saw a smoldering fire on the hearth. Jennie's ball, with all its light and brilliancy and music, was dull beside the delight of that dirty kitchen's warm hearth.

"I haven't another bed," she said, "and not much in the way of a supper, neither," putting down upon the table a loaf of bread and some cold bacon. "Lord sakes alive! Why, you're nigh onto starved," as she watched him eat.

"The disease is soon cured," he said, with his mouth full. "And if you'll give me a bit of blanket or carpet I'll dry my clothes and sleep here on the floor."

"You're easy pleased," suspiciously eyeing him with her half-shut eyes, and then satisfied that she could "scrunch him with one hand," she added: "You're not the sort o' build they make housebreakers of. Them Suttons is a low, unchristian l..t, for all their money."

"It was quite right for the lady to be on her guard," Walter replies, haughtily, standing by his order.

"Well, there's my old man's breeches. Just hang your own to dry, and wrap yourself in this rug."

She returned upstairs, and it seemed to Walter but a moment before he was stretched before the blaze, dry, and floating off in a delicious dream.

"No trains stop at this station until to-night, you say?' he demanded, as he rose from breakfast next morning.

"No. You've got to wait. As to crossing the hill to Wayne's station, you might do it in the summer, but it's impossible now. The express train stops there at noon."

"How far is it?"

"It's impossible, I tell you! It's only about eight miles, but the snow is waist deep. The road lies along the old track."

The "old track" was the line of the Pennsylvania Central railroad around a hill. The rails had been removed, but the cross-ties still remained on the abandoned road. Walter inspected it, and after a few rods found it very pleasant walking. He came back for his valise.

"I'm going to try it," he called over the cow-yard fence to his hostess, who was milking.

"The more fool you. You'll be back in half an hour."

It was in the day of gold pieces. He put a couple in her hand. "I cannot pay fyou for your kindness," he then said, shaking it cordially.

"All right. We've got to help each other, you know. But I don't take money; I don't keep tavern no more than the Sutton's," giving him back the money.

Walter laughed, and passing the little girl in the road put it into her pocket. The woman called out after him that he'd be back in half an hour.

The sun was shining through a silvery gray mist when he started. In an hour the mist was wet and impenetrable, and as for the sun, it was gone. A mountaineer would have hurried to shelter, but Walter marched on shouting the Marseillaise.

How long he wandered in that short cut he never knew. The gray, branchless trunks of oaks and birches stretched their thick ranks to the horizon; the soft snow lay beneath, white and trackless; the sharp sleet cut his face and took his breath. He strapped his valise on his back and plodded, his face white and teeth set.

It grew darker; and it was only when the moon came out—now low down the slope of the sky—that he realized he had been wandering all day and far into the night. Another hour passed. The snow rose higher about his body; half crazed as he was, it seemed a living grave creeping up to cover him; it was a matter of life and death for him to go on.

"But I cannot go on," he said, with white lips. An awful shivering seized him; for the first time in his life he lost control of his limbs. He looked up into the clouds with the feeling that God was there somewhere. If he knew Him better he would pray to Him. But it was a long time since he had known how to pray; like many college boys he thought that was a matter for women and children more than for men.

He unstrapped the valise and put it down under a dead tree, and then lay down beside it. The snow was soft and warm; he could not fight against the unnatural drowsiness.

"This is death, then," he said. He had often thought of the agony of the last parting with his mother, and how he could overcome it with noble thoughts and soldierly courage, but now he only thought how comfortable the snow was—warm as a feather bed. If his feet were only dry! His eyes closed. The feathery flakes began to fall on his face.

Suddenly, but a little way off, a roaring voice began to sing:

And the aunts and the cousins
Came out by the dozens;
All blood relations to me, Lord Donamore.

Walter moved uneasily and sat up. The lethargy of coming death was heavily upon him; he knew through it that there was a chance for life; but rest was sweeter. He sank down again Then the boy remembered his promise and it stung him like a spur. He got up, clapped his arms weakly to bring back the circulation, and staggered on a few steps. Before him was a low hut, constructed of unplaned boards, the smoke pouring through a pipe in the roof.

"Oh! it's there you'll hear the thrushes warbling,
In the vales convanient to sweet Ballinfad."

The voice was unmistakably vicious and drunk.

"Some bloodthirsty cut-throat," thought Walter. "Who else would be watching at this time of night?'

He took off his seal ring, gold watch and diamond scarf-pin and dropped them into his boots. There was no use of tempting him to murder. Then he walked on and pushed open the door.

'God save us!" shouted a kindly voice, and with the next breath Walter felt himself in a pair of strong arms and carried like a baby to the fire. The heat overpowered him. He tried to speak and then he lay as if dead on the man's knees.

* * * * * * * *

"And it's Christmas day, you say, Jim?"

"Christmas it is. Here's your hot soup, now. Be the powers! it'll be the job to stretch the provisions till to-morrow, you greedy young gossoon, you!"

Walter laughed and drew himself quickly up in bed, leaning against the man's breast, while he ate the steaming mutton broth out of a crock.

"I never tasted anything so good," soaking the last drops into a crust.

"Well, three days ago, when ye came in that dure, I thought it was yer coffin I'd be makin' fur yees instead of soup." Jim pulled up the straw pillow at his back and settled his head, stroking back his hair, with fingers black, to be sure, but gentle as a woman's. On a chair by the fire hung Walter's clothes, clean and dry, but ragged with dragging through briars and rocks.

"If it hadn't been for you, Jim, I'd have needed a coffin, sure enough," said Walter.

"Be jabbers, I thought you were a collier's boy from the pit. There's one there has just the cut of your face. When I found your jewelry I know'd different, of course. There it is, by-the-bye, on the shelf."

He handed it to Walter, but the boy let the glittering heap fall on the bed, and took the red grimy hand in both of his.

"Oh, Jim!" he cried. After a while he said: "You couldn't have done more for me if I had been your brother."

Jim jerked his hand away with a "Sicksh!" He was not given to talking sentiment.

"D'ye suppose any man id sit still wid a boy freezing at his dure?' he said, gruffly; but he was pleased. Walter saw it. He lay wondering why he had become so fond of this man, who was nothing but an Irish laborer set to watch the railroad by which the hut stood. It was not only that he had saved his life; it was for the strength and tenderness and a queer pathetic humor that lay under his dirt and ignorance.

"So you thought I was a collier boy," he said, presently. "Why, I am one of the Ducliffs of Philadelphia, Jim."

"All blood relations to me Lord Donamore!" he sang. Walter's face grew red but he laughed.

The shriek and whistle of the train was heard just then, and Jim disappeared with his flag, but came back grinning with delight and carrying a basket. "I told the stoker about you yesterday and he fetched a bit of beef, and his old woman sent you some lay, and the fireman brought you a chicken. By golly, we'll have a Christmas dinner after all."

"Why, they never saw me," cried Walter.

"I reckon we've all got to help each other," said Jim, gruffly, cutting up his chicken. "Father Forbes said on Sunday that that was the rale meanin' of Christmas day."

The meaning of Christmas! It never had any meaning to him beyond Jennie's ball and some pretty gift to his mother.

Could it mean this brotherly love these people showed him, that he felt for Jim, that he would feel for every man, perhaps, if he but knew them better and nearer? Could it be that which the Child had come to teach, who had His birth in a meaner shelter than this, among men more ignorant and poor?

The long winter day stole on. Jim cooked and nursed, dashed out at intervals to signal approaching trains, and made a jolly day of it. Walter was very quiet.

"You're a bit homesick," said Jim, in the evening, noticing the tears in the boy's eyes, as he lay looking over the snow trees, crimsoned in the setting sun, to the sky which seemed curiously near above them. "In two days you can go; but it's a pity you couldn't have gone to church with your mother today."

"I'm not homesick, Jim. And I've found something in the old shanty which I never learned in church."

Old Time Congressional Perquisites.

The Washington correspondent of the Louisville *Courier Journal*, discussing the appropriations for contingent expenses, writes that the first appropriation was an item in the appropriation act passed in September, 1789. The accounts of contingent expenses of the Senate, commencing as early as 1789, contain many items which show that Senators in those days, as well as now, liked their perquisites. In the early days of the republic, Senators—the very fathers of the country—subscribed for many papers, and the subscription prices thereof were paid out of the contingent fund. Stationery they put their hands upon without limit. They used large quantities of English gilt-edged paper at $9 and $10 per ream. Not only did they take stationery, but the records show that our revered forefathers were as agile as their descendants in everything that was "contingent." Penknives in those days were bought by the dozen, and so were silver pencil cases, seals, memorandums and wafer boxes. When a committee of Congress called upon the President of the United States, its hack hire was paid from the contingent fund. The congressional funeral was a nice little jaunt—nobody can say that such is not the case now. Hundreds of yards of black crape and of white sarcenet were used in making mourning scarfs, and gloves were supplied. Some preferred white kid, while others were more practical, and with an eye to the future utility of the funeral hand covering, took beaver and buckskin gloves. Francis Maloone, of Rhode Island died in 1809. His remains were interred in the Congressional cemetery. Among the items of expenses for his funeral were the following: Sixteen pound of crackers, $3; eleven and a quarter pounds of cheese, $2.81. The committe to audit the expenses of the Senate evidently thought that though their brethern seemed to be on pleasure bent, they should have the accompaniment of a frugal meal. Therefore they economically ordered that payment be made for the crackers, but rejected the claim for the cheese. This same committee also had presented to it the following voucher:

Seven gallons best Madeira wine	$28 00
Four gallons Cognac brandy	8 00
Twelve pounds almonds	4 80
Ten pounds of raisins	5 80
Total	$45 60

The committee, after cogitating the matter, came to the conclusion, perhaps, that the partakers of these luxuries had had almost too good a time of it, and so they only allowed "for four gallons of wine and three quarts of brandy, $22." At the same time, however, they passed another voucher "for fourteen pounds of cake, $7," and "twelve pounds of crackers at $1.50." The following is in the account of the Senate contingent expenses for 1809: Thirty-four gallons syrup, $103; fifteen gallons syrup, $46; fifteen gallons syrup $46; fifteen gallons syrup, $46; thirty-five gallons syrup, $46; fifteen gallons syrup, $49; total, $333. What this syrup was does not appear. There is a tradition among the older officers of the Senate that it was used in the concoction of a beverage known as "switchel." This is corroborated by a voucher passed for two-quart decanters, evidently to hold the syrup. The items for beverages of different kinds scattered over the books of accounts for contingent expenses are curious, and in the nineteenth Congress here is one of $123.37 for "soda water and syrup." Umbrellas, congress water, engraved seals, pearl nail knives and toilet sets were then secured by Senators out of the contingent expenses.

Deadman's Land.

A writer connected with one of the Arctic exploring expeditions says: While tramping around beyond Green Harbor, near where I found the cannon ball stones of such peculiar formation, I came upon several wrecked and rifled graves. The men must have been buried before the frost was out of the ground, for the coffins were not covered, but seemed to have been put into a slight depression scratched in the clay. The coffins had partially rotted away and broken, and the grinning skulls and bleached bones were strewn about in horrid disorder, indicating that the fox and bear had disturbed their rest. I spent some time in gathering the bones of those poor fellows into their original resting-place and covering them up with rocks and sods of moss. No history of these lonesome graves could be gleaned, but it is likely that they were those of Norse or Russian victims of the scurvy. It is possible that they fell in some of those bloody fights, gossips of which are still current among the fishermen and hunters of Northern Europe. The tradition runs that more than two hundred years ago the Dutch and Russians, who came here to harpoon whales, divided their time in bloody combats in which no quarter was given. The whale fisheries were then very valuable and worth fighting about, so every ship sent out was fitted for offense and defense. Some attempts at colonization were stamped out in consequence of this feud. If a colony of Russians managed to survive the scurvy for a winter and a Dutch ship arrived fresh from the south in the spring the colony was sure to be obliterated, and the Russians treated the Dutch with the same kind consideration when they arrived first. The finding of unknown graves is quite common on the shores of all the bays and fiords of Spitzbergen. This dreary, inhospitable place might fittingly be called Deadman's Land, a name given to a small spot just outside of Green Harbor in Ice Fiord.

Marwood, the new English hangman, has invented an ingenious slip noose, that has been adopted by his government, which is making nooses after Marwood's design and sending to various parts of the world where there is a possible demand for them.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Farm and Garden Notes.

In changing the diet of an ox, five days will generally elapse before the remains of the preceding diet are expelled.

Tainted milk sometimes comes from certain animals, and sometimes from gases or an impure atmosphere. Bad food or strong-flavored food may cause it.

The best floor for a creamery or milk-house is said to be of cement, as this admits of no cracks into which spilled milk can be secreted and become a nuisance.

Sheep should be tagged regularly and kept clean. They should be culled every year, and those in any manner deficient in form or age should be put in a separate pasture and fattened for the butcher.

Washing butter does not affect the flavor. The acid and buttermilk may be removed by washing; but the flavor which is contained in the fatty matter, not being soluble in water, cannot be washed away.

Swamp muck is of little values for pot-plants. Leaf-mold mixed with the loam taken just under the sod of an old pasture is suitable for nearly all plants; additions of sand and manure can be made as necessary.

If the cucumber which grows nearest the root be saved for seed for a number of years in succession the result will be a smaller and earlier variety. If the fruit on the extremity be saved it will produce a larger and later variety.

Do not let a calf stop growing. As the calf grows increase the feed. If you are raising a heifer calf for a dairy cow feed on light food, so as to prevent its taking on fat. As you are not raising it for beef guard against rich food.

One pint of oil cake is said to contain as much nourishment as two quarts of shelled corn, and is much healthier. For feeding horses the better plan would be to give a little corn or oats (say about a half feed) and a small amount of oil cake. By this means the danger of over-feeding of the oil cake would be obviated.—*Nebraska Farmer.*

There are some common sense rules in fattening stock the value of which every farmer must acknowledge. The animal must be comfortable and contented to do its best. To insure this condition they must have plenty of good, clean water, easily accessible to drink, plenty of good, palatable food which they can eat in quietness and undisturbed, besides having quiet, pleasant companions in the field that do not hook or bite.

Manure should be forked over occasionally to make it fine. If it is heating, then muck or loam should be mixed with it to absorb the ammonia which is formed during the process of decomposition. Sprinkling the manure pile with ground plaster is advisable. The plaster will absorb any ammonia which escapes from the pile, and save it for the use of growing plants. Ammonia is too valuable an element of plant food to allow it to be wasted. Again, upon some lands plaster is an excellent fertilizer.

A writer in an Indiana paper figures out a net profit of $39 80 in one year from a cow that cost him $30. Even after allowing for labor, which he does not include among his expenses, here is a profit of nearly or quite 100 per cent., supposing that he kept a respectable number of cows to divide that item of expense. This was a fair but by no means a remarkable cow, her yield of butter during the year being 250 pounds, whereas a Jersey is reckoned hardly worth keeping that does not produce 300 pounds or more.

The cause of apple blight is a parasitic fungoid plant which takes root in the bark, penetrates it and spreads in the layer of cambium under the bark and destroys both. It spreads upward and downward until either a part of the tree or the whole of it is killed, and turns brown as if scorched by fire. The only remedy is to cut off all the diseased parts as soon as they are seen to be affected, and burn them at once, by which the spread of the disease is stopped. The sound wood only should be left. Draining the soil, the use of lime and wood ashes, and whitewashing the young trees with lime, act as preventives.

We have, says the Cincinnati *Gazette*, a raspberry bed which the past season demonstrated the advantage of mulching. In the fall dead leaves were raked up and strewn among the canes, and during the last winter the coal ashes released from grates and cooking stoves were thrown systematically on and along their roots, and early in the spring a thorough cleansing of the bed and vines was instituted. The ground was well stirred, and then the depositing of ashes recommended. Whether the last operation was beneficial or not in checking the growth of the weeds, the whole routine certainly worked well in the production of a fine crop of berries.

Don't Spell the Meats.

Any flesh heated sufficiently will, just like wood, be reduced to charcoal (carbon) and water, and a little gaseous matter. The water and gas escape into the atmosphere; the charcoal will remain, unless heated sufficiently in the open air to form carbonic acid gas, when that will also go off, leaving only a little ashes. Well, in roasting, baking, grilling or broiling, and frying meats of all kinds, every minute's continuation of heat beyond just enough to coagulate the albumen, does something toward changing the meat into charcoal, and charcoal is innutritious and indigestible. Further, rare cooked, fresh, lean beef, will digest and go into nourishment in two to three hours, while "well done" beef and well corned beef need four to four and one-half or five hours to digest in strong stomachs, and longer in feeble ones. Nine-tenths or more of families cook meat too much, for health, for good digestion and for getting the best nourishment from them. It is a matter of habit. Rare cooked meats, "blood rare"—that is, only barely well heated through—are far more digestible and nutritious, and when one "breaks himself into" the habit of eating them rare they will be more toothsome than if "well done." These are facts; act in accordance with them.

Recipes.

BAKED INDIAN MEAL PUDDING.—Three pints milk, ten tablespoonfuls of corn meal, three gills of molasses, a piece of butter the size of an egg, a large cup of raisins and a little salt. If no sweet enough put in more molasses. Scald the milk, and pour over the meal after it is sifted; stir in the melted butter, molasses and raisins, and bake slowly until brown. Suet can be used instead of butter if preferred.

SODA BISCUIT.—One pint sweet milk, three pints flour, pinch of salt, half teacup of butter and lard mixed; one teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar. Put soda in the milk and cream of tartar in the flour; rub shortening in the flour; then add milk and roll out. Bake in a quick oven.

CELERY SAUCE.—Celery sauce is easily made, and is appetizing. Cut the celery in small pieces, and boil until it is tender; then add a half pint of cream, salt and pepper, and a small lump of butter rolled in flour; let these all just boil; spice, or a small pinch of curry powder may be added if you choose.

Filling a Foreign Order.

"Say, my dear," said Mr. Spoopendyke, as he finished reading a letter he had just received, "my brother, out West, wants me to buy a razor strop and a suitable present for a young lady, and send them to him."

"I didn't know that a razor strop was a suitable present for a young lady," replied Mrs. Spoopendyke, who was busy mixing catnip tea, and caught the remark imperfectly.

"It would be a suitable present for some dod gasted married woman, if it would sharpen 'em up any!" retorted Mr. Spoopendyke. "Who said anything about a razor strop and a young lady? What I observed was that my brother out West wants me to send him a razor strop and a present suitable for a young lady. Now, I can get the strop, but I don't understand what kind of a present he wants."

"Let me see," mused Mrs. Spoopendyke, her shopping instincts rising to the surface. "Does he say what kind of a young lady she is?"

"No, he doesn't!" roared Mr. Spoopendyke. "He leaves something to the imagination of the reader. I suppose she's got arms and legs, 'cause if she hadn't he would probably have mentioned it. What he wants is a present for an average woman; now what can we get for her?"

"If I knew whether she was a blonde or a brunette I could tell better what she would like," replied Mrs. Spoopendyke, who, like the rest of her sex, always associated a woman with the color that becomes her best. "Do you suppose he means something for her to wear or some ornament for her house? You see I don't know whether she keeps house or boards or lives at home."

"What difference does that make?" demanded Mr. Spoopendyke. "She's probably a human being, but we will suppose she roosts in a tree. Does that help you any? Can you think of something useful for a female who lives in a tree and hops with light-hearted skips from bough to bough like a dod gasted crow?"

"You might get her a toilet set?" suggested Mrs. Spoopendyke, taking refuge in a woman's one idea of an appropriate present for another woman.

"She don't want a toilet set," snorted Mr. Spoopendyke, "any more'n she wants the chicken-pox! You want to think of something that is pretty and at the same time that she can use. Now think!"

"How would one of the new painted porcelain flower pots do?" ventured Mrs. Spoopendyke.

"That's it!" howled Mr. Spoopendyke, "a flower pot with a measly saucer under it to plant the tree in when it turns cold! That your idea? One with broken-legged bugs painted on the outside and a hole in the bottom, so she can use it in the spring for a spy-glass! That's the idea! A four-dollar flower pot for a six-cent rose bush with the blind staggers and a touch of the pip! Where's the pot? Fetch forth the highly seasoned flower pot!" and Mr. Spoopendyke leaned back in his chair and glared at his wife.

"I'll tell you what will do, my dear," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, approaching the next suggestion cautiously. "Why not send an album?"

"You mean one of those books for a lot of idiots to wish they were dead in?" asked Mr. Spoopendyke, suspiciously.

"No," replied Mrs. Spoopendyke. "a photograph album."

"Don't want it," sniffed Mr. Spoopendyke, contemptuously. "You mean that sort of a thing a girl brings out after tea and says: 'That's ma and that's pa, and that's Aunt Vin and her little boy, and that's Uncle Si, and that's Aunt Flo, and that's Uncle Jes and that's my niece Nellie, ain't she sweet? And that's a dog we used to to own, and I don't know who that is, and that's Clara Morris!' Don't want it! And Mr. Spoopendyke's voice rose to a steam-whistle pitch. S'pose I'm going to inflict a suffering public with a bookful of old stagers that all look alike and have been in every measly album since Adam began to wear pants? Can't ye think of something sensible?"

"Wouldn't half a dozen forks be nice?" faltered Mrs. Spoopendyke, almost at her wit's ends

"Just the thing!" gasped Mr. Spoopendyke. "Half a dozen pitchforks and a ton of hay. Then you might throw in an eight-day hen-coop and a cat climbing over the back fence! You've got ideas about such things? All you want is a chin whisker and a chimney to be a dot-gasted Santa Claus! With your intelligence on these subjects you only need a strike and a glue pot to be a toy shop! I'm going to buy this present myself!" and Mr. Spoopendyke shot out of the house and tore down the street with his head sunk in his shoulders and his fists in his pockets.

In an hour he returned all grins and tossed a parcel in his wife's lap.

"Now, my dear, what do you think of that?" he asked, cheerfully.

Mrs. Spoopendyke opened the parcel and disclosed a huge crimson silk handkerchief that would have made a tabernacle tent for a camp-meeting.

"How did you come to think of it?" she asked, holding it up admiringly.

"Why," replied Mr. Spoopendyke, "he said in the letter that if I couldn't think of anything else to get a handsome handkerchief. Here it is," and Mr. Spoopendyke drew out the letter triumphantly.

"But he don't say handkerchief, he says a nice handkerchief ring! Here's the ring on the next line," said Mrs. Spoopendyke mildly, planting her thumb on the supplemental word.

"Dod gast the dod gasted woman!" he howled. "Why don't he write plain? Why didn't you tell me before what he wanted? What did you let me break my neck to get this flag for when he wanted a ring? If I didn't have any more sense than you've got I'd put broken glass on my head and hire out for the back fence of an idiot asylum!"

And Mr. Spoopendyke dove into his chair, and snored lustily until bedtime.

"Anyhow," thought Mrs. Spoopendyke, as she put the handkerchief away, "I can find out where he bought it and trade it out for match safes and lingerie for the baby, and by the time he gets a strop to suit him I will be pretty well fixed out for stockings and hair pins."

And Mrs. Spoopendyke fired another charge of catnip into the baby, hushing its startled cries as Mr. Spoopendyke, ast asleep, slid out of his chair like a oad of coal.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

"What can I do for you to induce you to go to bed now?" asked a Lowell mamma of her five-year-old boy Monday evening. "You can let me sit up a little longer," was the youngster's response.—*Lowell Courier.*

SUNDAY READING.

Charles Kingsley's Belief.

The late Charles Kingsley, the eminent English divine, wrote as follows to an inquirer who asked him for counsel:

You are a sanguine man, my dear sir, who ask me to solve for you the riddle of existence, since the days of Job and Solomon, since the days of Socrates and Buddha; the especial riddle, too, of our time, with its increased knowledge of physical science. But what I seem to know I will tell you. Knowing and believing a great deal of the advanced physical science of Darwin's school I still can say I do not believe in the existence of law. "Laws of nature," "laws impressed," or "properties impressed on matter," are to me, after careful analysis of their meaning, mere jargon. Nothing exists but will. All physical laws and phenomena are but the manifestations of that will—one, orderly, utterly wise, utterly benevolent. In Him, "the Father," I can trust, in spite of the horrible things I see, in spite of the fact that my own prayers are not answered. I believe that He makes all things work together for the good of the human race, and of me, among the rest, as long as I obey His will. I believe that He will answer my prayer, not according to the letter, but according to the spirit of it; that if I desire good I shall find good, though not the good which I longed for. And law and necessity I look on as phantoms of my own imagination, always ready to reappear, but always certain, likewise, to vanish again before one sound blow of careful logic or of practical life.

Religious Intelligence.

It is estimated that the thirty-three missionary societies at work in Africa have secured upward of 30,000 converts.

The Tennessee Diocesan convention of the Presbyterian Episcopal church reports thirty-four clergy, thirty-two parishes and 2,738 communicants. The confirmations during the year were 281.

The American Unitarian association have taken steps to have a new commentary on the Old and New Testaments prepared. It has also appointed a missionary to labor among the Scandinavians of the West.

The Young Men's Christian associations throughout the country are gradually becoming provided with buildings for carrying on their work. The Pittsburg association have raised $50,000 as a building fund.

The number of Baptist associations in Alabama is fifty-five, with 1,435 churches and 76,000 members. Besides these are the colored churches, with 90,000 members, making a grand total of 166,000 Baptists in the State.

In many parishes in England bags have been introduced to receive the offerings of the people instead of the usual plates. As a consequence the amount of the contributions has fallen off, a good deal of copper money having taken the place of silver and gold. A Liverpool clergyman preached a sermon upon the subject to his congregation, taking for his text the words: "Alexander, the coppersmith, did me much evil."

The fifteenth annual synod of the Reformed German church of the Northwest met in the First German Reformed church, Chicago, recently. Every Northwestern State was represented. About sixty delegates were in attendance, including a representative from Baltimore, of the Eastern synod. The synod contains eleven classes, 157 ministers, 240 congregations and a membership of 24,054 persons. It has charge of 209 Sabbath-schools, in which there are 13,573 scholars.

What the Japs Eat.

M. T. Van Buren, United States consul-general at Japan, presents some interesting facts in regard to the food of the Japanese people. With a population of 30,000,000, there is to be found in the whole country but little more than 1,000,000 head of cattle. Of these only 600,000 can be considered as fit for food. Therefore there are but two head of cattle for each 100 people, whereas in the United States we have for 100 mouths seventy-three cattle to fill them. Japan slaughters, however, 36,000 head of cattle, more than one-half of which is eaten by the foreign population, the rest being consumed by the Japanese navy and army. Mutton and pork are, outside of the treaty ports, almost unknown. Fish enters largely into the food of the people. Mr. Van Buren mentions that "cod, salmon, herring, mackerel, salmon, trout, carp, eels, skate, mullet, catfish and plaice are plentiful and cheap." It is known that the government has taken active measures in regard to fish-culture, and endeavors in every way to increase the products of the sea, sending for all American publications on these topics. The consul states that "one-half of the people eat fish every day, one-quarter two or three times a week, and the balance perhaps once or twice a month." It is their habit to eat a great many varieties of fish raw. But the Japanese are more essentially vegetarians than the Chinese, and all the land and marine plants, with the tubers, seem to be placed under contribution. Among exceptional food plants Mr. Van Buren mentions an acorn which grows on a small bush from three to four feet high, "it has less sugar than the nut from the chestnut tree of America, but has the merit of being free from astringent and bitter qualities. Large quantities of these nuts are gathered, dried and eaten by the people in various ways." This edible acorn would be worthy of introduction into this country. We hear a great deal about glucose and dextrine in the United States, and we find from Mr. Van Buren's report that the Japanese use in large quantities a substance which they call ame. "This is a preparation made from malted barley and rice or millet, the malt converting the starch of the rice or millet into dextrine and maltose, and the product varying from a thick sugar or honey up to a hard candy. The same is sold at a low price, and its consumption is very large.

Judicious Advertising.

At a recent convention of the stove manufacturers held at Detroit, Mich., the president said: If we would make the best possible use of our money we should patronize ably conducted and responsible newspapers. The newspaper is immeasurably the best medium open to our trade; the most liberal and expert advertisers testify to its value, and in the employment of its columns we would find a means of escape from wasteful, undignified and ineffective methods.

The Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine company state: In no department of business is there probably so much money wasted as in advertising, and in no department are judgment and experience more requisite. Twenty-five years' experience has clearly demonstrated the superior

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Dec. 22, 1881.

The President said the other day to some Senators who called to urge an appointment, that he does not get time to think, that he is kept talking about appointments and filling offices twenty hours out of twenty-four, and can't get time to properly consider anything.

All this misery was brought on poor Arthur by Guiteau.

The Philadelphia ring of republican bosses, besides stealing the taxes, have been playing a shameful game of fraud upon the poor, viz:

Philadelphia, December 18—Before the committee of council investigating the charges of mismanagement of the almshouse by she guardians of the poor yesterday, it was testified by an inspector of the flour that he had frequently refused to brand flour for the almshouse on account of its being musty and sour. He gave the names of several flour dealers and contractors whose flour had been refused to be branded. Of one firm the witness testified that when he informed them that the flour was not fit for the human being to eat they replied it was for the almshouse and was good enough.

And these very almshouse poor, from year to year, have been brought to the pools by the bosses and made to vote to keep them in places where they can rob them and the rest of Philadelphia.

Isn't it queer that when the bosses say Beaver shall be the nominee, that that fixes it, without consulting the rank and file? Now, republicans, what's the use of holding a state convention? This is the most barefaced job the bosses have yet dictated, and we would advise General Beaver to keep a little shy of those cattle.

A bill introduced in the senate by Mr. Edmunds, to provide for defraying the extraordinary expenses incurred in consequence of the assault upon the late President Garfield, authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to pay the necessary and reasonable expenses incurred in behalf of the late President, provided the aggregate sum allowed and paid does not exceed $100,000.

Guiteau's trial will cost another additional $150,000, still the republicans are fast forgetting Garfield and going over to the stalwarts who were put in power by Guiteau's pistol. It appears republicans will do anything.

The Titusville *Pretroleum World*, ind. rep., is not for Beaver. It says:

"The nomination of Beaver will have no affect upon the Wolfe independents other than to strengthen them in the position they assumed at the contest. They will be straightforward and consistent in their course. They will not stultify themselves by supporting Beaver for governor after having refused to support him for the senate. Beaver's nomination for the senate was the handiwork of Cameron, Quay and the other bosses, and if he is nominated for governor, it will be through the exercise of the same influences. If it was right to oppose a machine candidate for senator, it would be wrong to support the same man as a machine candidate for governor. We like General Beaver and the Wolfe independents like him too, but we and they are uncompromisingly opposed to the men who are managing his political fortunes. They will dfiele him in spite of himself, and reduce him to their own level. The true independent republicans of the state, that is, those who are for reform first and party afterward, could not consistently ,or rightfully support him for governor."

Hayes intends makisg a trip to Europe. For goodness sake let him never return—dead or alive. A fraud such as he was should never, after having left our American soil, set his foot on it again. Should he die abroad he should be buried in Van Diemen's Land; American soil is too precious to be covered over the corpse of one who knowingly accepted a stolen presidency.

In this issue we give a synopsis of Ben Hill's speech on civil service reform. He made a centre shot at John Sherman, the Ohio hypocrit. Mr. Sherman was at the door of the senate coat room when Hill alluded to the "former Secretary of the Treasury," and he at once dodged out of sight, when Hill showed up his hypocrisy.

The Philadelphia *Press* of Tuesday contains an interesting interview with General James A. Beaver, who is on a visit to the national capital in behalf of some old soldier friends. General Beaver declares that there is not a word of truth in the recent account of a stalwart conference in Washington to make him the next republican candidate for governor. He says he first heard of the conference in the Philadelphia *Times*. But General Beaver's testimony, though entirely honest and sincere, is negative, while that which relates to the conference is direct and circumstantial. The conference might have been held without his knowledge, though he thinks differently. It was not necessary for the stalwart leaders to give him notice of their conferences. But what is much more to the purpose than this alleged conference, whether it was held or not, is General Beaver's emphatic declaration that he is against boss rule as much as anyone else, and that "he accepted a nomination from no other power than the people." Such being the case General Beaver will hardly accept a nomination from the republican machine convention, for it is well known that the people have an exceedingly small share in the operations of the machine. The question then arises, Will General Beaver imitate the example of Mr. Wolfe and run as an independent candidate.

Mr. Scoville's object in lecturing was to raise funds to carry on the defense. Quite a number of tickets were sold but the attendence was not large.

It is firmly believed in Washington that General Longstreet will succeed Secretary Hunt in the Cabinet, and that Chauncey I. Filley, of Missouri, will be sent in as Mr. James' successor before the holiday adjournment.

Longstreet, of course there never was a republican cabinet yet that could get along without a rebel brigidier.

—Talk about the tariff, and our foreign relations, a war with China, the Panama canal and the Monroe doctrine, or the price of stocks—what do Centre county folks care about these, or what interest in these? What they are more directly interested in, is to have cheap overcoats, cheap pants, cheap vests, cheap underwear, cheap hats, these are every day needfuls, and on them money is saved if bought at the Philad. Branch. To save money is the first concern of the masses. Sam'l Lewins is the man, above all others, who has introduced cheap clothing. He reduced the prices and has forced others to come down with their high figures, but none have yet ventured to sell as low as Lewins.

WIPING OUT DEATH-BED INSURANCE COMPANIES.

The steps taken in the Dauphin county court against graveyard insurance companies, are having wholesome effects.

On 13, in court Deputy Attorney General Gilbert asked that the State Capital Mutual Aid Association be required to show cause why its business should not be closed, and filed specifications of fraud, of which the following is a synopsis: The subscriptions for insurance filed before the charter was received were not made in good faith; the officers and directors had never been members of the corporation; the law relating to the election of directors has not been complied with; it has issued policies which mature before the death of the insured; it has permitted its policies to be assigned to persons having no insurable interest in the life of the insured; it has levied assessments to pay the expenses of collecting assessments when it had sufficient funds in the treasury for that purpose; it has levied a full assessment on policyholders, and has failed to pay them the sums they were entitled to; it has published false statements regarding its officers and its business which were ment to mislead the public; it has neglected and refused to levy and collect assessments to pay death losses in the order in which they occur, and in some instances has wholly refused to pay any assessments; it has falsified its books; It has paid its officers extravagant and illegal compensations and salaries; unaccounted for by the records of disbursement or in any other way; it has conducted its business wholly for the benefit of the officers and directors.

Mr. Gilbert asked that the Court fix next day as the time for the company to answer, to which Mr. Herr objected, on the ground that the defense would not have time to prepare.

The Court ordered that the company must answer next morning, when the hearing would be held, unless legal grounds for postponement were shown.

The best confirmation of the assertion that the graveyard insurance companies are doing an illegal business and are afraid to face the music was given in Court in the afternoon, when the time came to argue the motion of the Attorney General, that the business of the Southern Pennsylvania Company of Hanover, York County, be closed on account of its fraudulent transactions.

This company has carried $30,000,000 of insurance, and has been fleecing policy-holders right and left, but it did not propose to be "shown up" in the Court room 100 of its dupes ready to testify as to the way in which they had been swindled, Mr. Weiss, counsel for the company, read a petition from President Bittinger requesting that the company be dissolved, because it could no longer do business under the act of 1876.

The movement rather surprised the Commonwealth, but it assented, and the Court put the first graveyard company out of existence, appointing Mr. Weiss as its Receiver.

There are rumors that other companies will pursue the same tactics when brought into Court, and some are so badly scared that it is believed they are willing to dissolve without being urged by the Attorney General.

M'Kee, chairman of the independent republican state committe, has issued a call for state a conference, in Philadelphia, Jan. 12, to take into consideration the nomination of a candidate for governor and other state officers.

It is said that Arthur does not favor the appointment of women to office. What will the office seeking sisses do now? There are good places open in the kitchens for smart girls.

Mr. Scoville, Guiteau's counsel and brother-in-law, lectured on Guiteau's trial at Washington one night last week. He complained of the hostility of the press and pulpit, said he was satisfied the prisoner would not live to see the end of the trial, and expressed the fear that Guiteau would be killed by some desperate man.

Three cars containing 250,000 cards of of silkworms' eggs, each containing 30,000 eggs, passed eastward from the Pacific. The total value of the eggs is $250,000. They came from Japan and are bound for Milan, Italy. Formerly such shipments were made via India. Four Italian merchants have charge of the freight.

The intention of the bosses was to keep the Beaver arrangement quiet for a while so their sullied hands might not be seen upon General Beaver, but the Philadelphia *Times* got wind of it and now the whole business is out.

The truth of the matter is, General Beaver would be stronger without this direct and early endorsement, than with it. If he will keep company with the half-dozen bosses, there may be 50 to 100 thousand republican voters who may not wish to keep company with him when the election day comes around.

Mr. Brewster, of Philadelphia, goes into Arthur's cabinet as Attorney General in place of Mr. MacVeagh. Mr. James has resigned the Post-master-Generalship. It is thought Mr. Filley, of St. Louis, will be appointed in his place.

President Arthur has nominated Bancroft Davis of the Court of Claims, for Assistant Secretary of State. Blaine's friend Hitt has to walk out. But walker is his name. It is like Secretary Hunt of the Navy, will go back in the Court of Claims in Mr. Davis' place. The Chicago *Tribune* don't pretend to disguise the character of the appointment Arthur is making and says:

The intention of the administration at Washington seems to be to notify all persons concerned that "No Garfield men need apply." Such is the obvious meaning of the Cabinet appointments that have been made or have been promised. It is a remarkable fact that the name of no man who fought for or with Garfield in the Chicago Convention has been mentioned in connection of the Cabinet appointments. For all this and more there is a day for reckoning surely to come. The notion has been given that this Administration does not need or expect the support of any of the States that opposed the third term. All of New England, New Jersey, half of New York and Pennsylvania, all of Ohio, Michigan, Wisconsin, Indiana, Kansas, Nebraska, California, Oregon, Nevada, and half of Illinois have received notice to quit.

For nervousness and Chronic Catarrh take Peruna. I tried it. L. K. Mysler, Allegheny City, Pa.

—Never before, in the history of this county, was so good a quality of ready-made clothing sold for as low a price as you find it marked at the famous Philad. Branch clothing house. All credit is due Mr. Sam'l Lewins for enabling the people of this county to save hundreds of dollars in this important article. Give him your patronage, he has been the people's friend in this respect. These facts cannot be denied. All who have dealt with Lewins will admit. Keep up the Philad. Branch and you keep down the high prices in clothing. Let every one understand this plain truth.

Nobody enjoys the nicest surroundings if in bad health. There are miserable people about to-day to whom a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic would bring more solid comfort than all the doctors they have ever tried. See other column.

For the Reporter.

CHRISTMAS.

To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the hidden manna, and will give him a white stone, and in the stone a new name written, which no man knoweth, saving he that receiveth it.—Rev. 2: 17.

Der Christman kommt mit seinen Geschenken. Heeret des Engles wort Euch ist heute der Heiland geboren.

Geboren ist euch heute der Heiland. Der Heilandjist euch heute geboren. Euch ist heute der Heiland geboren. Heute ist euch der Heiland geboren.

Christmas gives an excellent opportunity to speak of

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Some of these gifts are more valuable than others, e. g., The *manna*, the *white stone*, and the *new name*. The manna signifies Christ, the antitype of the manna used by the Israelites in the wilderness, Ex. 16: 33. Also the bread of life, John 6: 42. It signifies, moreover, the support which Christ furnishes believers in this life, in the performance of duty, in temptation, persecution and death. And, finally, it means the glory and joy of the saints in Heaven. Rev. 3: 20; Math. 8: 11; 2 Cor 4: 17.

There are several allusions in the white stone. The first is to heathen courts—If more white than black stones were cast into them, the accused was discharged. The second is to the Greek games, white stones being given to the victors, with the name of the victor and value of the prize on them. The white stone was the symbol of victory. The third is to a white lot cast in war to signify the cessation of hostilities. To spiritualize, the white stone may signify, acquital of the judgment of Jesus Christ, or justification by the grace of Jesus Christ, or the Holy Ghost, the witness of the Spirit that we are the children of God, the earnest of the Heavenly inheritance. Rom. 8: 16; Ep 4: 30. The white stone does emphatically represent the new heart and all the graces which constitute the new heart. Gal 5: 22, 23. The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance, etc.

The new name signifies the name of Jesus written on the heart, impressed on the soul, to indicate to whom we belong, whose servants we are.

The line of Charles Wesley are, therefore, very appropriate:

Thy name, gracious Lord, impart,
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new name upon my heart—
Thy new best name of love.

The gifts specified in this communication are, undoubtedly, the most precious within the knowledge of mortal man.

IMPROVEMENT.

1. The blessedness of true religion is great beyond description, and known only to those who enjoy it. Well might Dr. Watts say:

'Tis religion that can give
Sweetest pleasure while we live;
'Tis religion must supply
Solid comfort when we die.

After death, its joys will be
Lasting as eternity!
Be the living God my friend,
Then my bliss shall never end.

2. The acceptance of these gifts are necessary to a happy Christmas—accept them now and you will gladly join in singing the following Christmas Carol:

"When the Lord from heav'n descending,
Took on Him our mortal frame,
Angel bands, His steps attending,
To the wond'ring shepherds came.
"Joyful news," we hear them singing,
"Peace on earth, good will to men;"
To the lost salvation bringing,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Lo! the star of His appearing,
To His feet the Magi brings;
Gold, and myrrh, and incense bringing,
Crowning Him the King of kings.
Earth and heav'n go forth to meet Him;
Shall not we unite with them?
As our Prince and Savior greet Him,
Blessed Babe of Bethlehem?

When our Lord from heav'n descending,
Seated on His judgment throne,
Angel bands His course attending,
Comes again to claim His own:
We, if His, shall share his glory,
Won by Him for sinful men;
Singing still the glad old story,
Christ was born in Bethlehem." J. T.

The jurors in Guiteaus' trial spent Saturday in pitching quoits. It is said that the trial will not end till about the 10th of January, it is intended to subject the remaining experts to a thorough cross-examination.

One of our exchanges has some sound sense in this:

There has been enough begging going on in the name of Garfield. It is time it were stopped. The people of the United States felt that the manner of his taking off was terrible and sad, and few there were who did not sympathize with him during his long weeks of suffering. The country has been generous toward him in forgetting many things, and generous toward his family in remembering many things. The Ohio beggers having once begun to beg, do not know where to leave off, but the public can very easily give them a hint which they are not likely to misunderstand.

A TOWN IN POSSESSION OF MURDEROUS COWBOYS.

Wellington, Kan., December 17.—The town of Caldwell was in the hands of a mob of cowboys to-day and the authorities were powerless to do anything. Michael Meagher, formerly Mayor but lately Marshal of the town, has been killed. The citizens quickly armed themselves and mounting fleet horses made a charge. The cowboys made brief rasistance, and being overpowered broke and rode through the principal streets, pursued and pursuers discharging their rifles at each other as they rode. When the cowboys reached the depot they received an unexpected volley which dismounted three of them, two being killed outright and one dangerously wounded. The desperadoes then broke for the Indian Territory, a mile distant, with the citizens closely on their trail. It is reported to-night that many of the cowboys have been captured in the Territory and that several of them are wounded.

NOT A BEVERAGE.

"They are not a beverage, but a medicine, with curative properties of the highest degree, containing no poisonous drugs. They do not tear down an already debilitated system but build it up. One bottle contains more hops, that is, more real hop strength, than a barrel of ordinary beer. Every druggist in Rochester sells them, and the physicians prescribe them."—*Rochester Evening Express on Hop Bitters*

—Start in the New Year with a new suit from the Philad. Branch, and you will be a lucky man all through 1882. Always buy where you save the most money—that's the way to do sate business.

Detroit, Mich., Dec. 17.—At Harbor Springs, near Petoskey, a shocking accident occurred yesterday. August Alberts had been making shingles, and left a pile of shavings in the house he occupied and where he did his work. While himself and his wife were temporarily absent from the house two children, aged four and one years respectively, in some way set fire to the shavings and were burned up, together with the house.

—We do not ask $10 for a suit when it is only worth $5; but we mark in plain figures and ask no more. LYON & Co. tf

A package received by Mr. Scoville for Guiteau and consigned to his back-yard under suspicion of containing some explosive was cautiously opened and found to contain a coil of rope with a noose on its end. It also contained a note saying: "With the compliments of the Garfield and Arthur Club of Meyerdale, Pa." Mr. Scoville has received a postal-card dated Mauch Chunk, Pa., signed "Dale, ex Molly," containing a warning of an intended attempt on Guiteau's life by members of the Molly Maguire Order.

—Remember the Philad. Branch manufactures its own clothing; marks every article plainly; has one price for all and that the lowest. No other clothing establishment in this county combines all these advantages, and in addition, Lewins guarantees every article he sells to be as represented.

—We take all kinds of country produce, butter, eggs, lard, potatoes, etc., and give you the goods at cash prices marked in plain figures. LYON & Co. tf

STATE GRANGE.

On 13, afternoon at 2 o'clock the State Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry convened at the Park Hotel, Williamsport as per previous announcement. The attendance was large and the interest manifested shows conclusively that the agriculturists of the land are alive to the interests of their noble calling.

The officers of the State Grange as present who served for two years, were elected December 15, 1880, are as follows: Master, Leonard Rhone, Centre Hall, Centre county; overseer, Seth Hoagland, Mercer, Mercer county; lecturer, Dr. J. Calder, Harrisburg, Dauphin county; steward, J. R. McCurley, New Columbia, Union county; assistant steward, J. E. McGaery, Markle, Westmoreland county; chaplain, W. H. Holstine, Bridgeport, Montgomery county, treasurer, W. Yocum, Douglassville, Berks county; secretary, R. H. Thomas, Mechanicsburg, Cumberland county; gate keeper, Chas. Hartzel, Dewart, Northumberland county; ceres, Mrs. M. J. Moore, Canoe Creek, Blair county; pomona, Mrs. D. Marsh, Waterford, Erie county; flora, Mrs. S. S. Rex, Blue Bell, Montgomery county; L. A. S., Mrs. M. S. Rhone, Centre Hall, Centre county.

Executive committee, V. E. Piollet, Wysox, Bradford county; J. B. Henry, Reedsville, Mifflin county; D. C. Kennedy, Corry, Erie county; C. A. Carrier, Richardsville, Jefferson county; T. J. McCleary, Claryaville, Washington county; H. Wildman, Langhorne, Bucks county.

Finance committee, S. S. Blyholder, Leechburg, Armstrong county; S. E. Niven, Landenburg, Chester county; J. A. Herr, Cedar Springs, Clinton county.

At the session in the afternoon Worthy Master Leodard Rhone, of Centre Hall, opened the Grange in due form There were some fifty Granges represented from different parts of the State. The attendance was large, there being about one hundred and fifty members present at the afternoon session. The report of the committee on credentials will be made today, 14, and this evening at 8 o'clock the public meeting will be held in the Court House, at which time Col Vitor E Piollet, B. F. Fisher, Prof. S. B. Heiges and a number of other prominent men, identified with the Patrons of Husbandry, will address the meeting. The worthy secretary's report shows an increase of about 7,000 members during the past year. A number of new granges have been established during the past year, and several that have not been in active operation, have been revived.

HOT SHOT FROM HILL.

In the senate on 13, when Pendelton's civil service reform bill was up, Mr. Hill (Georgia) said, in his judgement the difficulty was not in want of legislation and therefore it was very difficult to see how the remedy was to be applied by legislation. One great difficulty, he thought, was that while everybody was preaching very earnestly on Civil Service Reform, nobody was practicing it; and it did not seem to make any difference to the people whether their representatives were practicing it or not. While the country was weeping over the tragic end of the late President, a Federal Judge was soiling his ermine by inditing a letter to the successor of that President, one who by reason of the corrupt Civil Service complained of had succeeded to office, appealing to him to make appointments for the purpose (in the choice language of that judge) "of cementing our coalition" in Virginia to control the State election. What was the coalition? It was to secure to the Republicans officers of a State. The Senator from Ohio had said that much, but had not told the country that the President to whom the letter was addressed, while yet the mourning sobs of the people were echoing around him, sat down and made the very appointments which that Judge had designated as "cementing our coalition," and then, perhaps with the same ink, had written a homily on Civil Service Reform, to be introduced into his message to Congress. This was the way we were practicing Civil Service Reform. Was the President to be blamed for this? Had he not a right to assume everybody in this country who talked about Civil Service Rrform was merely playing with the people? Were there not scores of men now present in the Senate who had heard read from that very desk of the clerk communications from the former Secretary of the Treasury and former President of the United States, insisting upon the removal from the New York Custom House of the man who was now that very President, upon the ground that he had made it the head quarters of a political party, and that his removal was necessary to secure the honest administration of the public office? Yet that very man who was removed from the New York Custom House, on the ground that the honest administration of his office required his removal, was the man who was nominated for the next highest office in the gift of the people; and the men by whom these communications were sent to the Senate took the stump for his election. This was Civil Service Reform as practiced by the leaders of the Republican party, and why should not such things be done? Did not everybody know that every man, high or low, black and white, who was charged with conviction with the Return Board frauds of 1876 received office from the administration which obtained the Presidency by virtue of those frauds? Had not the members now before him heard witnesses testify under oath in the relation of the matter that they had purposely committed perjury for the sake of obtaining office. The Senator from Massachusetts, (Dawes) uttered a great truth when he said the trouble in all this was with the people. If the people would visit their condemnation upon the political party or members of that party that has degraded and debauched the civil service, the abuse would soon cease.

FORNEY'S LAST EDITORIAL.

In Reply to a Republican Correspondent.

[From the Progress.]

Twenty years of power, of plunder and abundant opportunities; twenty years of civil war, Democratic mistake and Republican money; twenty years of possession of all the sources of National administration; twenty years of the active and unceasing, organizing efforts of at least a million office-holders and their dependents have left what?—the harvest of an election procured by the open and unblushing purchase of the sovereign State of Indiana. This spoliation does not depend upon Democratic evidence; it is based first upon a Republican brutal boast, and afterwards upon a universal confession. Even as I write the architects of that dark and damnable fraud are in conflict whether it is their duty to hang Guiteau for the murder of Garfield or to punish Dorsey for the defeat of Hancock. Who doubts that the unexpected Democratic victory in Maine in September would have proved a national victory in November if Mr. John Welsh and his confidential *confreres* had not rushed with their money bags and their volumes of uncut greenbacks into the State of Indiana to swing the majority against the Democratic candidate for President? I speak not of the transactions of 1866, I read from the open book of yesterday's unforgotten history. It is of such material as this letter from California that Republican literature is composed and the Republican organization perfected. Here is fraud almost as naked and as patent as murder in broad day, and with this fact in mind my correspondent talks of his hostility to sectional hate as he welcomes the rebel repudiator Mahone as the last Republican re-enforcement! Hatred of the South is the last refuge of the Republican party, and now to that hatred they superadd repudiation. So branded they prepare for the future as the future prepares for them.

IMPORTANT TESTIMONY AGAINST GUITEAU.

Pittsburg, Pa., December 15.—John S Foster, an old gentleman from Beaver, passed through this city to-day en route for Washington, where he will testify in the Guiteau case. He declined to be interviewed, but it is said that he will testify that while having his boots blacked in Washington in June last he was approached by Guiteau, who claimed to be certain of appointment as Consul to Paris. Guiteau said if he did not get the appointment he would create a greater excitement in Washington than had been known since 1865.

—We notice upon inspection the stock of useful holiday goods is simply immense, prices unparalled for cheapness—at the Bee Hive. 22

ANOTHER MINE HORROR.

Bolton, December 19.—Evening.—A later supposition is that 180 persons have been killed by the mine explosion as 200 descended into the pit this morning.

VIENNA'S DEAD.

Interment of the Victims of the Ring Theatre Fire.

The bodies of 126 victims of the disaster at the Ring Theatre were interred at the Central Friedhof yesterday by their friends. To-day 151 were placed in the vast common grave that before it is closed it will have received the few charred remains and ashes of 700 more of the victims. Of those now buried only 125 have been identified, the rest are unrecognizable by their friends and relatives. This is best, for the memories of the love departed are happier than they would be otherwise. The vast excavation is 108 feet long by 14 wide, with three openings for lowering the coffins. It will be the last resting place of all, irrespective of their confessions. Catholics, Protestants, Greeks and Jews all rest together as they found death together. Priests of all four confessions joined in to-day's solemnities at the Central Freidhof, each forgetting their religious rivalries in the common sorrow of the people. It was a solemn and touching ceremony. Twenty thousand people had walked the long four or five miles to the great cemetery in Vienna. Some places of business were closed and black flags were suspended in front of the Cathedral of St. Stephen's and from the large public buildings. Before the ceremony at the Friedhof a solemn requiem mass was held at nine o'clock in the Cathedral of St. Stephen's. There many members of the imperial family attended.

A SAD INCIDENT.

One poor old man and his wife came to me imploringly and asking, "Can you tell me where is No 58?" I pointed to the number and asked him, "Did you lose anybody?" He burst out crying and said:—"My daughter. She went with a friend to the third gallery. The other came back to us at seven, but she never returned home." Painful interest was caused by the eighth coffin, numbered 165. It was very small apparently containing the body of a child, but it was the remains of once a beautiful woman, the wife of the engineer. Her body was burned to a cinder and she was only identified by the jewels she wore when she dressed for the theatre. One large coffin contained the bodies of two brothers who had been allowed by their parents to celebrate their birthday by visiting the theatre. They were found in the gallery tightly clasping each other's necks. But will not repeat the agonizing story of each death. At two o'clock the ceremonies at the Friedhof were over.

The remains of the other six or seven hundred victims will be placed in large metal coffins and interred as found, without further religious ceremony. Of those only the ashes and a few charred bones will ever be recovered

THE VIENNA THEATRE FIRE.

What the Official Report of the Board of Works States.

Vienna, December 17.—The official report of the board of works on the Ring theatre disaster says: "The chief engineer asked two policemen at the main entrance of the Ring theatre whether there was anybody within, and received the reply that the whole audience had left safely."

This statement was apparently confirmed by the fact that no persons were seen at the entrances of the building. The men of the fire brigade subsequently made their way to the galleries, but the air was suffocating. It was impossible to penetrate the passages, as the torches went out for want of oxygen and the firemen were unable to breathe. The report expresses the conviction that the audience died speedily from suffocation.

A correct list of the victims has been issued by the police. It gives the total number of victims as 764, of whom the bodies of 144 have been legally identified.

THE GUITEAU TRIAL.

More of His Creditors Confront Him and He Cooly Denounces His Indebtedness to Them.

General Reynolds read from notes he had taken on the occasion of his first interview with Guiteau. Quoting the prisoner's words, he said: "If there is a stalwart in the land, I am he. Grant, Conkling, Logan, and Governor Cornell, are the big guns among the stalwarts, and I rank with them."

Guiteau retorted: "I never said I could rank with them. But as a matter of fact, I think I can."

A number of newspaper slips which the witness had read to the prisoner at this interview, to show him what were the sentiments of Grant, Conkling, and others, in regard to his (prisoner's) crime, were then read by the district attorney.

Guiteau commented quite freely as the reading progressed. When a letter of General Grant was read, in which the writer speaking of Guiteau, said, "My son tells me he is a dead beat," Guiteau became very angry, and shouted, "This is what Fred Grant says. He's a nice plum, isn't he, hanging round his father. I should say he's a bigger dead beat than I am."

Another passage was read which spoke of Guiteau's crime as a "most audacious act."

Guiteau interrupted, "And so it was, to enter that depot and shoot down the President of the United States, surrounded as he was by all his friends. I have wondered at it a good many times how I ever did it. I thought to myself this morning I would not undertake it again for $1,000,000, but I was in such a desperate state of mind I could not resist it. I was impelled upon the President by a pressure I could not resist."

THE BOARDING MISTRESS ON THE STAND.

Ellen C. Grant was called, and Guiteau at once shouted, "Mrs. Grant is the lady I boarded with prior to the first of July. She is a very fine lady, and I owe her $47. I trust I shall pay you soon, Mrs. Grant, as soon as these fellows holding fat offices shall respond to my call (striking the table excitedly.) I made them, and if they don't soon contribute I shall call out their names in meeting."

Witness during the forty-one days that the prisoner boarded at her house noticed nothing to indicate insanity nor anything peculiar from other people.

Mr. Scoville questioned the witness closely, asking how many times and upon what occasions she had conversed with the prisoner. Guiteau became impatient, and turning toward Scoville shouted in his face, "You are a consummate jackass on cross-examinations. You don't know when you have said enough, or when you have got through with your witness. You're no business in the case anyhow. You are compromising the case all the way through."

THE DIVORCED WIFE AGAIN CALLED.

Mrs Anna J. Dunmire (Guiteau's divorced wife) was then called. There was a noticeable stir among the audience and several ladies arose to leave the Court room.

Guiteau moved unessily upon his seat, and looking angrily towards the audience cried out; "There won't be any smut on this examination; ladies need not go out They have no business to put this woman on the stand, unless Corkhill wants to stir up filth. I say it's an outrage on decency for Corkhill to drag this lady in here and have her character ripped up as it will be. Corkhill ought to be ashamed of himself. He is worse than an old hag. I appeal to the Court to intercept this infamous action of Corkhill's. Arthur ought to kick him out. I made Arthur President and I have a right to demand that he shall put some reputable lawyer in the place of this infamous Corkhill."

Much to the surprise of every one, but two or three questions were asked the witness, and her statement in reply to the last question, "I never saw any signs of insanity in the prisoner while I lived with him as his wife," closed the examination by the prosecution. Guiteau, with a sigh of relief, said to Colonel Corkhill, "Thank you, Mr. Corkhill, for the sake of her children; this is the most decent thing you have done on the trial. I expect, however, that Judge Porter and Mr. Davidge insisted on it, and they are both supposed to be decent men." Then turning impatiently to Mr. Scoville said, "Now cut that short and let us have something else."

The cross-examination of this witness was somewhat tedious and wholly fruitless. Guiteau continually protested against it, abused Mr. Scoville roundly for his "lack of sense" and "stupidity," until finally Mr. Scoville desisted and the witness was permitted to depart. As she left the stand Guiteau shouted after her: "I have not seen this lady for eight years. So far as I know, she is a high-toned Christian lady, and I have nothing against her. I wish her well in whatever station she may be." A recess was then taken.

I had great trouble with my lungs until I used Peruna. Am well. Mrs. A. Briske, Pittsburg, Pa.

—If you want to make your friend a suitable Christmas present, buy an Accordeon, at Bunnell & Aikens, Bellefonte—they have a round 100 of them. 3t

URIAH MOYER CONVICTED IN THE FIRST DEGREE.

Middleburg, Snyder county, Pa., Dec 19.—The jury in the case of Uriah Moyer, who was tried in this place last week for complicity in the murder of the old Kintzler couple on Dec. 8, 1877, came into the court late on Friday night, after being out six hours and a-half, with a verdict of murder in the first degree.

—Fine silk umbrellas, very suitable for Christmas presents, at Wolf's store.

One Price Stores,

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS,

BEE HIVE BEE HIVE BEE HIVE

BEE HIVE BEE HIVE BEE HIVE

BEE HIVE BEE HIVE

BEE HIVE BEE HIVE

BEE HIVE BEE HIVE

BEE HIVE BEE HIVE

BEE HIVE BEE HIVE

BEE HIV ONE PRICE BEE HIVE

STORES.

BEE HIVE BEE HIVE

Mr. S. Goldsmith having just returned from New York where he has purchased the largest and best selected stock of GOODS ever brought to Bellefonte.

BEE HIVE BEE HIVE

An early inspection of the same is most respectfully solicited.

BEE HIVE BEE HIVE

Every department is now complete with the Latest Novelties.

BEE HIVE BEE HIVE

—o—

BEE HIVE BEE HIVE

We refrain from quotations; but come and see for yourselves!

BEE HIVE BEE HIVE

—o—

Dress Goods.

BEE HIVE BEE HIVE

Dress Goods,

Dress Goods,

BEE HIVE BEE HIVE

—o—

Silks,

B Plush, B

VELVETS,

—o—

E The price tells, E

and everybody

H Tells the price. H

—o—

I CLOAKS, I

LACES,

V FRINGES, V

GLOVES,

E *HOSIERY*, E

Skirts,

CLOTHS,

CRAPE,

CORSETS,

PRINTS,

FLANNELS,

Blankets.

CARPETS,

OIL CLOTHS,

&c., &c.,

—o—

We desire to call special attention to our

GENT'S

Department,

We can rig out the sterner sex from top to bottom, inside and outside with with anything that they demand.

Mr. Thomas Jackson is still at the head of our Merchant Tailoring, and he will be glad to welcome all his old friends, and serve them in the most courteous and workmanlike manner.

We shall continue the manufacture of the celebrated *Bee Hive Overall*, and are prepared to supply the trade with any quantity or size desired.

Goldsmith Bro,

(Successors to Bauland & Newman.)

Bellefonte, Pa.

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New York office 39 and 41 Walker St.

BEE HIVE BEE HIVE

BEE HIVE BEE HIVE BEE HIVE

BEE HIVE BEE HIVE BEE HIVE

LOVELY FOR THE STAR-ROUTERS.

Brady and Dorsey will, according to present appearances, have little more trouble with the Star route prosecutions MacVeagh has gone. Gibson has been repudiated and now James resigns, leaving no one to tell the tale of the attempt to bribe the violators of the law to justice. The changes that have been made in the Postoffice and the Department of Justice will not only bring immunity to the thieves, but will no doubt signalize a return to the old ways of extravagance and expediting routes away beyond the demands of the service. James' spasmodic efforts at economy will probably all go for naught as soon as he shakes the dust of the Department from his feet.

CRIMINAL CARELESSNESS OF VIENNA POLICEMEN.

London, December 12.—The Vienna correspondent of the Daily News says: "The police imagined that the entire audience had quitted the theatre. They prevented outsiders from entering and locked the doors without ascertaining if there was any one inside."

Vienna, December 12.—The common grave for the unrecognized victims of the theatre fire in the Central Cemetery is 150 feet long and 14 feet wide.

Information has been received of the death of General Kilpatrick, Minister to Chili. He died at Santiago on 4.

—During the holidays a special offer is made on pianos and organs, by Bunnell & Aikens, Bellefonte. 3t.

We do not bait you on one article and charge you double for the next, but we will sell you all goods right through at bottom prices, which are marked in plain figures. LYON & Co. tf.

—You don't need to dicker and bargain for a whole day when you wish to buy anything, for the lowest prices are marked on the goods in plain figures. tf. LYON & Co.

THE PATRIOT.

A Pennsylvania Newspaper for the General Public.

The DAILY PATRIOT is the only morning newspaper published at the Capitol.

The DAILY PATRIOT makes a specialty of Pennsylvania news.

The DAILY PATRIOT publishes the Associated Press news and specials from all points.

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The DAILY PATRIOT opposes monopoly, bossism and centralization of political power.

Terms: $6.00 per annum, strictly in advance, or $7.00 per annum if not paid in advance. For any period less than one year at proportionate rates.

The WEEKLY PATRIOT is a large, eight page, paper, devoted to literature, agriculture, science and whatever else will prove interesting to the family circle. Each number will contain an illustration of some prominent topic or event. This is an attractive feature which cannot fail to please. Terms: $1.50 per annum, invariably in advance. One copy of the WEEKLY PATRIOT and one copy of the Philadelphia Weekly Times will be sent one year for $2.00 cash in advance, thus giving the two papers for the subscription price of the latter. One copy of the Weekly PATRIOT and one copy of the Cottage Hearth an excellent monthly magazine, published at Boston at $1.50 per annum, will be sent one year for $1.70 cash in advance. Send in your subscriptions at once. Address

PATRIOT PUBLISHING CO.,
22 dec 4t. Harrisburg, Pa.

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not necessary. We will start you. $12 a day and upward made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 22dec7

—If there is any one store in this county that does business exclusively upon the "one price for all" principle, and the lowest price with every article marked, we must accord the praise to the store of Lyon & Co., and we challenge any one to a denial of this fact. This is the only true and honest business principle; others would do wil to pattern after Lyon & Co. tf

GOLD. Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances in life often make their fortunes. Many are making money that are offered, generally honest dealing, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 22dec 4.

THE PHILADELPHIA TIMES

Now stands confessedly at the head of Philadelphia journalism in all that makes a thoroughly complete, general and family newspaper. It is more complete in its news, in its special correspondence, in its varied contributions on all subjects of popular interest, and in all the qualities of a newspaper for the family circle and for the business man than any of its contemporaries, because its facilities and resources are equal to every want of a first-class national journal.

"The Weekly Times" has nearly doubled its former large circulation during the past year. Its contributors from week to week are among the foremost men of the nation, and no department of news or literature is slighted in any number on any pretext. It is adapted as well to women as to men; hence, although its political intelligence is full and accurate and its political editorials free and fearless, liberal provision is made for literary, dramatic and musical matters, travels and adventure, fiction, poetry, fashions and the chronicle of current social events. In all these departments the pens of the best writers are engaged, while selections from other journals are made with care, taste and fullness that are unsurpassed.

THE "ANNALS OF THE WAR"—chapters of unwritten history contributed by prominent actors in the

The Centre Reporter.
SUPPLEMENT.
Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs. Dec. 22,'81

A TERRIBLE TYPHOON.

Hong Kong, Nov. 16—A typhoon visited the cost of Tonquin and the river inundated the plantations. The damage is immense and the loss of lives great. Over two hundred bodies have already been recovered.

Among the good things you want for the holidays are candies and fruits. The finest lot of candies, we have seen this season, is now open at Sechlers, and they have also the choicest foreign fruits, specially ordered for the Christmas season, and don't miss having a taste of them, as you'l miss a good thing. 3t

SHE RENEWED.

One of the sanitary police was the other day wandering over a box-full of dead cats in an alley off Seventh street when he heard oaths and yells and the sounds of conflict in a house near by. As he entered the yard a man and woman burst open the side door and rolled down the steps in a heap, kicking and clawing with right good will.

"What is the trouble here?" asked the officer as he pulled them apart.

"There, I'm glad you happened along!" exclaimed the man as he jumped up. "The old woman and me have had a dispute for the last ten or fifteen years as to when Christopher Columbus discovered America. Maybe you know."

"It was in 1492," replied the officer.

"Just what I said—just the date I had!" cried the husband as he danced around. "Now old woman, will you give up?"

"Never!"

"You won't?"

"Not an inch! I said 1490, and I had your neck across the edge of the step! We agreed not to bite nor scratch, and I prefer to renew the conflict rather than take a stranger's figures! Come in the house!"

The officer waited at the gate until he heard two chairs smashed down and a dozen yells, and he resumed his rounds with a growing conviction that Columbus would ultimately be two years ahead in that house.

To start in New Year, 1882, right, make up your mind to save money, by purchasing goods of Dinges, at the Pennsvalley bargain store. None compete, he is lower than the lowest, and throws a little in besides.

WM. A. SANDOE
MERCHANT TAILOR.

Shop in bank building, 2nd floor. Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, on short notice, and good fits guaranteed, according to the latest styles. A large lot of samples always on hand. Workmen of long experienced in his employ. 1nov y.

1881 WINTER GOODS 1881

—ANY ONE IN NEED OF—

DRY GOODS

SUITABLE FOR

FALL & WINTER

Will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock, before purchasing elsewhere.

—o—

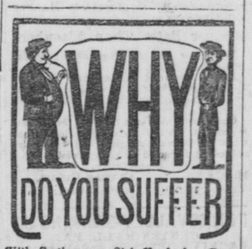
—SPECIALTIES.—

HOSIERY,
UNDERWEAR,
FLANNELS,

PRICES GUARANTEED

To be lower than the lowest.

Wm. Wolf.



With Costiveness, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Low Spirits, Sleepless Nights, Loss of Appetite, Pain in the Side, And all the numerous ailments consequent upon a disordered state of the Liver, when you have a certain remedy within your reach. That remedy is

Green's Liver Pills.

These Pills are of two kinds, and when used in connection with each other according to directions, are invariably successful. They are sugar coated, and are sent by mail on receipt of price. In order to prevent counterfeiting they are put up in round boxes, with the signature of F. P. Green around each box:

Price, No. 1, 25 cts.; No. 2, 50 cents. Manufactured only by

F. POTTS GREEN, Bellefonte, Pa.

For sale by Druggists & Merchants and by J. D. MURRAY, CENTRE HALL. 3may y.

LEATHER!

ASK FOR GENESEE SOLE LEATHER IF YOU WANT THE BEST.

Calf Skins, Moroccos, Linings, Lasts, Thread, Nails, Pegs, Wax, Bristles and all kinds of Shoe Findings on hand. We also make to order GENTS BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS from the best of French Leather. Leave your orders and a perfect fit guaranteed.

E. GRAHAM & SON, Bellefonte

Call and See the New Goods.

BARGAINS JUST ARRIVED

AT THE

Penn's Valley Bargain Store.

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

READY MADE CLOTHING,

Boots, Shoes, Hats, and Caps,

Groceries,

Queensware,

Fish, Salt,

Confectionery,

—AND—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

HOLIDAY GOODS

in great variety.

I claim to have the Cheapest Store in Penn's Valley.

I am selling Clothing and Overcoats at lower prices thau any one in the county.

Full Market Price paid for all Produce.

C. DINGES.

CENTRE REPORTER
SUPPLEMENT.

CENTRE HALL, PA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1881.

Lawyer's Cards.

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney-at-Law.
Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte.

JOHN BLAIR LINN,
Attorney at-Law.
Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont.
feb tf

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law
Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law
Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c Bellefonte, Pa. oct22

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower
ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building

S. R. PEALE. H. A. M'KEE.
PEALE & M'KEE,
Attorneys-at-law.
Office opposite the Court House, Bellefonte, Pa. 16sep tf

Dentistry.

DR. J. W. RHONE.
Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 27febtf

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 76.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
DENTIST,
Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Luth Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession, ether administered. 14apr.

Hotels.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.—
(Opposite Court House.)
H. BROCKERHOFF, Prop'r. WM. MCKEEVER, Manager.
Good sample rooms on first floor. Free buss to and from all trains. Special rates to jurors and witnesses. Strictly First Class 12apry.

BUSH HOUSE.
W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. 16juney

Barber.

JERRY MILLER
BARBER and HAIRDRESSER—in the basement of the bank building. All work done in fashionable style. 1luly

Printing.

REPORTER OFFICE.
Centre Hall, Pa. A full line of Envelopes, Letter and Bill Heads, Statements, Plain or Ornamented Cards, constantly on hand. Blanks of all kinds on hand or printed to order. We are prepared to do all kinds of JOB WORK, Programmes Posters, &c. in the finest styles and the lowest possible rates.

An English girl wants to know how long girls should be courted.—*Ex.* Our opinion may not be worth much in such matters but we think that long girls should be courted in the same manner as short girls are courted—with operas, carriage rides, confections, sitting up nights, and so forth. If a young man can't court a long girl without carrying a step ladder with him when he goes to see her, he should resign in favor of some one who can.

The Chambersburg correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun* says surveying is active througout that country for the reputed Vanderbilt road proposed to be extended, from Pittsburg along the Youghioghney to Connellsvill, through Bedford, Somerset and other counties into the Cumberland valley, and thence to Harrisburg and Baltimore. It is believed that "tidewater at Baltimore can be reached 276 miles out of Pittsburgh." At present there are five different engineer corps at work among the Allegheny and Blue Ridge Mountains, seeking a route which will be the most feasible. Colonel Thomas P. Roberts is engineer-in-chief, and the corps are in the field at the cost of $8,500 per month.

The passenger who wants to go by rail from St. Louis to San Francisco now has the choice of five direct routes, of which four are controlled by J. Gould. The Wabash, Missouri Pacific and Iron Mountain roads give four different pathways, and the St. Louis and San Francisco a fifth.

DIPTHTHERIA IN SCHOOLS.

The following from the Patriot is as applicable to this place as elsewhere and we hope the suggestions of caution contained therein will be promptly acted upon in all cases where necessary.

It seems impossible to make people understand that the diphtheritic poison is as communicable as that of small-pox or any other contagious or infectious disease. The malady is constantly spread by personal contact on the part of persons coming from the sick rooms of diphtheritic patients with healthy persons whose physical condition is such as to be receptive of the poison. Children belonging to families in which there are cases of diphtheria are permitted to attend the public schools just as if the disease were not as contagious and infectious as small-pox. Teachers should be on the alert to prevent communication of the disease by pupils coming from infected houses and the board of control will be remiss in the discharge of its duty if it does not prohibit the attendance of children at public schools whose contact with the disease will be likely to communicate it. No child should be permitted to attend school if the family to which it belongs has been afflicted with diphtheria until the house from which it hails is shown to the board of control to have been thoroughly disinfected and the clothing worn by its diphtheritic inmates burned. If the dread disease is to be stamped out it must be shunned and resisted as people have been taught by the experience of ages to shun and resist the approach of the small-pox. Just now the lives of many children depend without doubt on a proper quarantine of the public schools against the contagion of diphtheria.

Stacks of toys, the funiest, prettiest, and biggest lot you ever saw, at Bunnell & Aikens' music store, Bellefonte. You can please you little ones sure, if you get their Christmas things of Bunnell & Aikens. 3t

VALENTINES' & Co's STORES

A FULL LINE OF

EVERY KIND OF GOODS.

CLOTHING

We make a particular speciality of, and have a fine stock of MEN'S & BOY'S CLOTHING OVERCOATS of ALL GRADES and a full line of Hats and Caps, and Boots and Shoes at all prices.

DRESS GOODS

Ladies Dress Goods in all styles and prices.

In this line we have the largest stock of any one store in the county and can suit the wishes and wants of all classes.

We have
THAWLS,
SKIRTS,
COATS,
CORSETS—
Warners Flexible Hip and Dr. Strongs.
An exceedingly fine line of
LADIES & CHILDRENS HOSIERY, COLLARS, TIES, &c.

We have also a beautiful assortment of silk handkerceiefs in all colors, sizes and prices. Linen handkerchiefs and ladies hem stitched handkerchiefs by the half dozen, very low.

STAPLE GOODS & TRUNKS.

Every body knows we have a full line of

STAPLE GOODS,

but every body does not know that we have a fine line of BAIN'S TRUNKS & SATCHELS—a that we are selling at prices less than they can buy from the manufacturer.

CARPETS

We have
RAG CARPETS,
INGBAIN CARPETS,
TABLE OIL CLOTHS,
FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, &c.
in endless variety and at all prices.

RUBBER GOODS

HATS,
COATS FOR LADIES AND GANTLEMEN.
BOOTS and SHOES

FOR THE HOLIDAYS

The Grocery Department has in it an assortment of the finest goods that money can buy.

GREEN COFFEES,
TEAS,
ROASTED COFFEES,
and
ROASTED GOVERNMENT JAVA,
which you should try.

OATMEAL—Domestic and Imported. Of the imported we have McCann's Irish than which there is none better.

Cross and Blackwells Pickles,
Empire Pickles,
New York State Pickles in bbls.

Our stock of CANNED GOODS is unrivaled in assortment and quality.

Try the California brand of these canned goods. We have peaches, plumbs, apricotts, &c., &c. And for

SPECIAL HOLIDAY TRADE

we will have the
FINEST FIGT,
RAISINS,
and NUTS of all kinds.

Special orders for articles not in stock will have our promptest attention and satisfaction guaranteed in every department of the business.

These parties wanting Good Goods at fair prices would do well to call.

It is no trouble to show anything that we have, and if it don't suit there is no harm done.

We have just fitted up a new room for the display of CLOTHING, BOOTS and SHOES which will enable us to show customers these goods in a more satisfactory manner than heretofore. 51ec

VALENTINES, & CO.
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A

1881 1882.

—GRAND OPENING—

—OF—

READY MADE

CLOTHING

—AT THE—

PHILAD. BRANCH CLOTHING HOUSE,

—FOR—

MEN, YOUTH'S AND BOYS.

—o—

The Best Man to Sell You CHEAP SUITS is

SAMUEL LEWINS.

Be you man or boy, you can be suited, fitted and pleased in any kind of Clothing, cheaper by 25 per cent. than at any other place in the county.

WE SELL NO SHODDY.

Manufacture our own Goods, and are sold to all, strctly on the

One Price Systm.

No greater mistake can be made by purchasers than not to iinspect the stock and prices at the

PHILAD BRANCH.

The Centre Reporter.

SUPPLEMENT.

Centre Hall, Pa., Thurs. Dec 22'81

—Going in to Lyon & Co's store the first thing that strikes you is a little army of clerks, which means big business of course. How do you explain it? Why they are doing a ONE PRICE business, that's the secret, and no other store sticks to the ONE PRICE principle so closely as Lyon & Co. tf.

DESPERATE ATTEMPT BY SEVEN MASKED MEN TO ROB A MICHIGAN BANK.

Detroit, December 15.—A daring, but probably unsuccessful, attempt was made last night by a gang of seven burglers to crack the safe of the First National Bank of St. Clair. The combination knob on the safe was knocked off with a sledge hammer and holes drilled through the lock and charged with powder, which was exploded, with what effect remains yet to be known, as the door has not yet been opened. Before commencing the work on the safe they assaulted Night Policeman Lanlor, thinking that he had the keys to the street door. After knocking him down and choking him until nearly lifeless, they handcuffed, gagged and carried him to a secluded part of the city, where they endeavored by threats of killing, to make him produce the keys Finding he did not have them, they carried him to the bank, into which one of the gang effected an entrance by climbing upon a veranda in the rear and smashing a window, through which he crawled and opened the door, admitting his pals. All wore masks, and the work proves that they are experienced cracksmen.

—They never charge you any thing at the Pennsvalley bargain store (Dinges') to show you goods, even if you do not wish to buy, as he wants people to know what he keeps. All that are in need of dry-goods, notions, clothing, queensware, groceries, or other goods, should look in at Dinges' first, before purchasing away from home, and examine his prices. He sells some goods lower than Lewistown or Bellefonte merchants.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR,

The Best and Cheapest Newspaper Published.

Postage Free.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

50 CENTS for 6 MONTHS

An Extra Copy to every Club of Ten.

NEW YORK HERALD,

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

POSTAGE FREE.

$10 pays for one year, Sundays included.
$8 pays for one year, without Sundays.
$5 pays for six months, Sundays included.
$4 pays for six months, without Sundays.
$2 pays for one year for any specified day of the week.
$1 pays for six months for any specified day of the week.
$1 per month (including Sundays) will be charged on subscriptions for a less period than three months.

—TO EUROPE.—
INCLUDING POSTAGE.

Daily.....$17.50
Weekly (European Edition).....4.00
Weekly (Domestic Edition).....2.00

NEWSDEALERS SUPPLIED, POSTAGE FREE.

Daily Edition..2 and a half cents per copy
Sunday Edition.....Four cents per copy
Weekly Edition.....Two cents per copy

N. B.—Not less than 5 copies mailed to newsdealers at wholesale rates.

We allow no commissions on subscriptions to Daily Edition.

Address, NEW YORK HERALD,
24nov 6t Broadway & Ann St., N. Y.

THE SUN.

NEW YORK, 1882.

THE SUN for 1882 will make its fifteenth annual revolution under the present management, shining as always, for all, big and little, mean and gracious, contented and unhappy, Republican and Democrat, depraved and virtuous, intelligent and obtuse. THE SUN'S light is for mankind and womankind of every sort; but its genial warmth is for the good, while it pestilently rebukes.

THE SUN of 1881 was a newspaper of a new kind. It discarded many of the former, and a multitude of the superficient words and phrases of ancient journalism. Its endeavor to report in a fresh, succinct, unconventional way all the news of the world, omitting no event of human interest, and commenting upon affairs with the fearlessness of absolute independence. The success of this experiment was the success of THE SUN. It effected a permanent change in the style of American newspapers. Every important journal established in this country in the dozen years past has been modelled after THE SUN. Every important journal already existing has been modified and bettered by the force of THE SUN'S example.

THE SUN of 1882 will be the same outspoken, truth telling and interesting newspaper.

By a liberal use of the means which an abundant prosperity affords, we shall make it better than ever before.

We shall print all the news, putting it into readable shape, and managing its importance, not by the traditional yardstick, but by its real interest to the people. Distance from Printing House Square is not the first consideration with THE SUN. Whenever anything happens worth reporting we get the particulars whether it happens in Brooklyn or in Hoboken.

In politics we have decided opinions; and are accustomed to express them in language that can be understood. We say what we think about men and events. That habit is the only secret of THE SUN'S political course.

THE WEEKLY SUN gathers into eight pages the best matter of the seven daily issues. An Agricultural Department of unequalled merit, full market reports and a liberal proportion of literary, scientific, and domestic intelligence completes THE WEEKLY SUN, and make it the best newspaper for the farmer's household that was ever printed.

Who does not know and read and like THE SUNDAY SUN, each number of which is a Gazeteer of interesting literature, with the best poetry of the day, prose enough for a good sized book, and infinitely more varied and entertaining than any book, big or little?

If our idea of what a newspaper should be pleases you, send for THE SUN.

Our terms are as follows:

For the daily SUN, a four page sheet of twenty-eight column, the price by mail, post paid, is 55 cents a month, or $6.50 a year, or, including the Sunday paper, an eight-page sheet of fifty-six columns, the price is 65 cents per month, or $7.70 a year, postage paid.

The Sunday edition of THE SUN is always furnished separately at $1.30 a year, postage paid.

The price of the weekly SUN, eight pages, fifty-six columns, is $1 a year, postage paid. For clubs of ten sending $10 we will send an extra copy free.

Address I. W. ENGLAND,
17 nov81. Publisher of THE SUN, New York City.

SEELEY'S HARD RUBBER TRUSS.

Long Tested—Often Imitated—Never Equaled.

Establishment, 1847 Chestnut St., Philada.

Under Patronage of Leading Surgeons.

PRICES REDUCED BELOW COMPETITION.

Made in every desirable pattern, light, cool, cleanly, indestructible, (does steel spring cannot,) unaffected by time, use or climate; used in bathing, *always reliable*; being unequaled in merit and practical construction, as admitted by all eminent Surgeons and disinterested experienced dealers.

CAUTION.—BEWARE of *Intriguers* offering second-hand, shop-damaged goods, or *inferior* imitations. Genuine stamped, (spring and strap,) "I. B. SEELEY —WARRANTED." Owing to the frequent complaints that *inferior imitations* have been supplied on calls for my Trusses, I give the above notices.

Supplied by all leading Dealers in the Trade at the least price of common Trusses.

Complete assortment carried in stock, with correct adjustment a speciality, by

J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte 20oct6m.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Robert Lee, late of Potter township, deceased, having been duly granted the undersigned, he requests all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the deceased to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN SHANNON, Executor.

—The largest stock of clothing, overcoats, ulsters, shoes, cashmeres, and dolmans in the largest variety. The best goods, the lowest prices marked on them in plain figures. Strictly one price, and that the lowest and no deviation.

tf. LYON & Co.

H. K. HICKS

Has the largest Stock of Hardware,

OILS, PAINTS, GLASS,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Coach and Saddlery Hardware

that is kept by any one dealer in Centre Co., and sold at the most REASONABLE PRICES. He is sole agent for the

Celebrated South Bend Chilled Plow,

that is guaranteed to give satisfaction over 250 NOW IN USE IN CENTRE COUNTY, in less than two years introduction.

21ap

LEWISTOWN Marble & Granite WORKS.

D. R. STRATFORD,

Proprietor, Lewistown, Pa.

The undersigned respectfully informs the public of Pennsvalley that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in MARBLE AND GRANITE at

Cheaper Rates Then Elsewhere

Write or call on Clevan' Dinges for terms and designs.

I have accepted this agency with the view of introducing the work turned out by the Lewistown Marble & Granite Works.

Confident that I can furnish first class work at greatly reduced prices from what has been usually paid; all work warranted and erected on the graves.

Respectfully,

Hoctly CLEVAN DINGES.
Centre Hall.

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.

WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.

(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)

Receive Deposits,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold & Coupons.

10ap68tf

HARDWARE,

Jas. Harris & Co.

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS and REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools, RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES, SPROUTS HAY FORKS, ROPE BLOCKS, ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line,

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

HENRY BOOZER.

CENTRE HALL,

MANUFACTURER OF

Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips Flynets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else. All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. A share of the public patronage kindly solicited. 1oct 6f

J. ZELLER & SON DRUGGISTS,

No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn'a.

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes always kept. may18 1

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock of

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the CROWNING GLORY, FORT ORANGE, EASTLAKE AND WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER

In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full asortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

M. KURTZ.....Associate Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs. Dec. 22 '81

HOLIDAY GOODS

HOLIDAY GOODS.

IN ELEGANT PROFUSION

—AT—

WHITMER & CO

Central Supply Depot,
Spring Mills Pa

Presents for "Your Sisters, Your Cousins and Your Aunts."

PENNSYLVANIA RR.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after MONDAY, Oct. 31, 1881, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

	WESTWARD	
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p m
"	" Harrisburg	4 30 a m
"	" Sunbury	6 30 a m
"	" Williamsport	8 40 a m
"	" Jersey Shore	9 00 a m
"	" Lock Haven	9 40 a m
"	" Renovo	11 05 a m
"	arr at Erie	7 45 p m
NIAGARA EX. leaves	Phila.	8 00 a m
"	Harrisburg	12 20 p m
"	" Sunbury	1 50 a m
"	arr at Williamsport	3 30 p m
"	" Lock Haven	4 20 p m
"	" Renovo	5 45 p m
"	" Kane	10 05 p m
AST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	12 10 pm
"	Harrisburg	4 00 p m
"	arr at Williamsport	8 05 p m
"	" Lock Haven	9 10 p m
	EASTWARD.	
PACIFIC EX leaves	Lock Haven	7 50 a m
"	" Jersey Shore	7 27 a m
"	" Williamsport	8 05 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	12 05 p m
"	" Philadelphia	8 15 p m
DAY EX. leaves	Kane	6 00 a m
"	" Renovo	10 05 a m
"	" Lock Haven	11 15 a m
"	" Williamsport	12 10 p m
"	arr at Harrisburg	3 30 p m
"	" Philadelphia	7 15 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	11 30 a m
"	" Renovo	9 00 p m
"	" Lock Haven	10 10 p m
"	" Williamsport	11 30 p m
"	arr at Harrisburg	3 00 a m
"	" Philadelphia	7 20 a m
FAST LINE leaves	Williamsport	12 15 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	4 00 a m
"	" Philadelphia	7 00 a m

Erie Mail and Fast Line West and Pacific Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & H. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with R. R. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. R. & A. V. R. R.; at Kinnerton with B. N. Y. & P. R. R.; and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Ex. West, and Day Ex. East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

ROBERT NEALSON, General Supt.

LOCAL ITEMS.

G. S. T. H. & B.

—Geo. Hoffer will make sale of his personal property at State College, Dec. 31.

—Take your last chance and go to Dinges' for your Christmas goods, before the rest gobble 'em all up. The best assortment in the valley.

—Young ladies, who contemplate buying their beau a nice Christmas gift, should call at the Bee Hive. 22

—Just like a real live baby are those nice Christmas Dolls—500 of 'em, "dear little things"—at Bunnell & Aikens' music store, Bellefonte. 3t.

—The handsomest toilet sets, dressing cases for ladies and gents, handsome cologne bottles, and other fine goods in this line, specially obtained for the Holiday season, at Zeller's Drugstore. All these goods are the finest in market, and make the handsomest Christmas presents you can purchase. Zellers' is the only place that keeps them. 22.

—Next week, according to custom, there will be no paper issued from this office, for which we beg the kind indulgence of our readers. We wish all a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

—A festival for the benefit of the Lutheran church, of Centre Hall, will be held during the holidays—beginning Friday before Christmas and ending on Monday after, day and evening, except Sabbath. Fancy articles, refreshments, meats, etc., will be had and offered those who feel like assisting a good cause. All invited.

Stewed chicken and hot waffles at 4 p. m., Saturday.

—Dinges has a choice lot of groceries —coffee, sugar, and teas, fresh and at low prices. Call and see his assortment; equal to any in the valley. Don't miss the bargain store when in need of groceries.

—The grand jury of Clinton county found a true bill against Eugene Sullivan, charged with killing his wife.

—Heretofore it used to be store against store, but now it is Sam'l Lewins against the world for cheap and good clothing.

—A. J. Brown's furniture store is complete in all its departments. This is more than others can boast of. Prices are so low too, that there is no room for underselling Brown.

—A company of 8 or 10 Centre Hall Nimrods, with guns and ramrods—mostly new hands—were at Stonecreek last week, on a three day's hunt. They returned with a fine doe. The town, and country for miles around, has had a venison smell ever since.

—All kinds of clothing, at reduced prices, at Dinges'. Selling off overcoats low to close out for the season—now is your time for a good, warm, substantial overcoat, at almost first cost.

—There will be an entertaining Christmas service in the Lutheran church of this place, on Sunday evening, by the Sabbath school and congregation. The program consists of vocal music, responsive reading, addresses, and other exercises. All are invited.

—Overcoats, reduced in price, and all sizes, and styles, a large assortment, at Wolf's old stand.

—Wm. Moyer, of near Rebersburg killed a hog a few days ago which dressed 513. Sid Krumrine, east of Rebersburg, killed four which averaged 410—one weighing 500.

—Mr. Goldsmith, of the Bee-hive and Mr. Lewins, of the Philad. Branch, paid their respects to the REPORTER the other day. Call again.

—Fill the little folk's stockings with candies and bon-bons, and the place to get these is at Sands' bakery, where they have all sorts, from the ordinary mint stick to the finest French mixed candies, including candy toys and images of all descriptions. The children all, and even many grown folk, are fond of candies, and the place to purchase them is where you can get them good and pure. That place is Sands' bakery. Be sure and go there.

—Mr. Daniel S. Smith, of Hartley, formerly of Woodward, showed his pleasant countenance in the REPORTER sanctum the other day.

—Lewins desires to close out what is left of his stock of overcoats, and you can get one at about cost now. Strike while the fire is hot, you don't always have this chance to get an overcoat for almost nothing.

—H. Breon, of Millheim king-millis, killed two hogs which dressed, one 406, the other 416. Mr. Breon is sure of large hams anyway.

G. S. T. H. & B. stand for Green's Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot, the best cough remedy in the world. Sold by J. D. Murray.

"How do you manage," said a lady to her friend, "to appear so happy all the time?" "I always have Parker's Ginger Tonic handy," was the reply, "and thus keep myself and family in good health and spirits." See adv.

Every article of goods is marked in plain figures and strictly one price—this is a rule that is not violated at the store of Lyon & Co. tf

SCHOOL TAX.—Notice is hereby gives that the school duplicate is in the hands of the undersigned for 1881. On all tax paid before Dec. 1, there will be 6 per cent deducted. From Dec. 1 to Jan. 1, 1882, the face of duplicate will be required, and on all remaining unpaid after Jan. 1, 1882, there will be an addition of 5 per cent, according to the act of assembly.

JOS. M. GILILAND,

My baby had a terrible sore scalp, (scabby). Peruna cured it. John Crowel, Pittsburg, Pa.

—Lots of people acted wisely and purchased their Christmas gifts in furniture at Brachbills, where it is low in price and the handsomest in style.

—The Sunday law of Pennsylvania forbids all persons to "do or perform any employment on the Lord's day, commonly called Sunday, works of necessity and charity only excepted." The Supreme Court has recently had occasion, in the case of Dale vs. Knapp, to expound this law with reference to the question whether a subscription made on Sunday for the erection of a church edifice is a work of charity within the meaning of the statute. The court took the ground that it is such a work, and, hence, creates a valid obligation that may be legally enforced.

—Did you see the Christmas toys at Sands' bakery? If you have not, better go at once. The finest lot ever brought to Bellefonte, embracing every imaginable thing. Splendid assortment and cheap, too. The children will be delighted with them. Be sure to visit Sands' before purchasing elsewhere.

—This issue contains our 9th regular weekly supplement. There is no better indication of the business boom in our county than the activity of our business men, as shown by the pressure upon the REPORTER'S edvertising colums.

—Dinges has ready-made clothing to suit, fit, or please any man or boy, in style or price. A fine assortment. Overcoats, a special lot on hand very low.

—Michael Strohm has been appointed post master at Centre Hill, vice R. Lee, dec'd.

—Whitmer & Co., at Spring Mills, have leased R. H. Duncan's new store-room, and intend to carry on a store in it, in connection with their store in the brick building—connecting the two by telephone. Whitmer & Co. mean business, sure.

Gov. Curtin says he is not a candidate for Supreme Judge and would not accept the place if tendered him.

—Have you been at Powers for your boots and shoes. Well, you will miss a bargain, and fail to get first class goods unless you go there. They sell *all leather* goods, no cheat about it, and have, too, the lumberman's genuine waterproof boots, the only genuine article ever offered in Centre county. You are always treated right by Powers & Son. Try them.

—Capt. John H. Harter, of Ohio, is visiting his old home at Aaronsburg.

—It is said that there are about 20 applicants for commissioners' clerk now.

—The best lot of holiday goods in the valley, suitable for all ages and sexes, very low, at Wolf's old stand.

Fifty-four persons were drowned by the bursting of the dams of the Oran railway in Algiers.

—See adv. of *Morning Patriot*, in this issue. The Daily reaches our county at noon on day of publication, with all the telegraphic news, and spicy editorials upon current questions. The Weekly is a large sheet, and contains the matter of the Daily. The *Patriot* is one of the leading democratic organs in the state, is ably conducted, and deserves liberal support from the democracy.

—The Festival and Fair, by the young folks, commences Friday eve, lasting until Monday eve.

—New goods, again received at Dinges', among others a choice new lot of goods for Christmas and New Year. Come one, and all, to the bargain store for bargains. Prices a little above wholesale only.

Christian Keifer, the defaulting town collector of Union Hill, was sentenced, in Jersey City, on 16, to state prison for three years and six months.

—At Mt. Union, Huntingdon county, on the morning of 19, a miner, named Ingram, put a can of dynamite on the stove to thaw it. The stove was too hot, and an explosion followed, which demolished the house, and four children sleeping overhead were blown to pieces, and Ingram and his wife terribly mangled.

—We do not ask you one price for a suit or dress and give it to your neighbor for less, but we treat you all alike, as all our goods are marked in plain figures and lowest prices for all. Lyon & Co. tf

Chronic Rheumatism and Catarrh. Took Peruna. Am well. Mrs. F. Olinghousen, Brownsville, Pa.

—The weather the last few days has been pleasant.

—The very finest cakes at Sands' bakery that have ever been seen in Bellefonte, from the little Ginger Snaps and Lady Fingers to the biggest and most delicious Pound and Sponge Cake, iced and ornamented—rare specimens of the baker's skill. Just the thing for the holidays, and families supplied to order. For anything in this line, go to Sands'.

—The way furniture was removed from Brachbills, the last two weeks, was a sight; it was not the Sheriff or Constable, that did the removing, but people from all parts the county, who learned that Brachbills keep such handsome parlor and bed-room furniture, and far cheaper and sold by others. The best stock and lowest prices, is what makes all flock to Brachbills who are in need of furniture.

—What is the use of shopping or sending to New York or Philadelphia for samples when you can find whatever you want at the strictly One Price Establishment—the Bee Hive. 22

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

The Centre County Teachers' Institute will be held in the court-house, at Bellefonte, Monday, Dec. 26, 1881.

The program of Supt. Wolfe promises to be an interesting one. The following instructors from outside the county will be present: Prof H. B. Sanford, Middletown, N. Y., Prof. S. D. Hillman, Rahway, N. J., Prof. T. M. Balliet, Supt of Carbon county, Prof. H. F Bitner, Keystone State Normal. Prof. W. T. Hosterman, will read a paper on "Teachers as character builders." To the above may be added the prominent instructors of our own county.

—Take a look at Brown's fine assortment of furniture when at Bellefonte. If you want a parlor suit or chamber set, Brown can sell you No. 1 goods at the lowest prices.

For the REPORTER.

—Robt. H. Duncan has disposed of his merchandise stock and good will to H. Whitmer & Co., and rented or leased his new store room for three years at $300 per year and taxes. Said company intend to keep stock in the two rooms now leased by them. It is hoped now that this firm will soon make improvements that will be a credit to the place and themselves. H. Krumrine has also made a purchase from R. H. D., a lot on which he intends to erect a mansion house, to occupy himself before May 1, 82. This place is in want of tenant houses—50 or more houses could have been rented at a reasonable figure. Hope some capitalist will come here and build a lot of houses, for there is not a better chance in the state to make investments. Grenoble has some 40 building lots for sale, cheap.

George Hoffman died Dec. 18, aged 88 years, Lewis E. Grenoble died Dec. 15, aged 23 years.

The supervisors of this township had better get at and make the road leading from Spring Mills to Georgesvalley.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of J. Monroe Taylor. This house has been established nearly 40 years, and their goods are celebrated for purity and strength. We would recommend a trial of their Gold Medal brands to all who desire superior cookery. 6oct4m.

The St. Cloud.

As many of our Centre county people will make pleasure trips during the holiday season, and spend a few days in Philadelphia, their pleasure will not be perfect unless they stop at the St. Cloud hotel, kept by two of the best and pleasantest hotelists in the state, Messrs. Mullin & Bean. The St. Cloud is conveniently to the business centre and all places of amusement, and is always conducted with a view to make guests feel at home. The table is the best in the city; its bedrooms neat, clean, large and well furnished, and all attendants polite and accommodating. We have never known any one to come away from the St. Cloud but to praise it and return to it when visiting the city again. We know whereof we speak, and speak it that our readers who visit Philadelphia may know the best place to put up at. 3t

—Anything in the line of furniture low, lower, lowest, at Brachbills old and well-known furniture store, in Bellefonte. Call and see for yourselves.

THE ASSASSIN STILL KEEPING HIMSELF BEFORE THE PUBLIC.

He Makes a Statement in Which He Reviews the Trial—Still Positive That the Lord Will take Care of Him and He Will be Acquitted—A Call from His Divorced Wife.

Washington, December 17.—An agent of the National Associated Press succeeds in obtaining an interview with the assassin and gives a statement written by the prisoner. It is an interesting document and written in Guiteau's peculiar style. The statement is as follows:

I am requested to review my trial and give my opinion of the men who are doing it. In general I am well pleased with the court and jury. Judge Cox I consider just the man for my case. He is able and conscientious and careful and is disposed to give a wide latitude to all parties. I think he believes in my idea of inspiration and he is a high-toned churchman, and therefore is disposed to do absolute justice to Deity and myself. Without the Deity's pressure the president would have never been removed. This pressure destroyed my free agency. The Deity compelled me to do this act as a highwayman compells a man to give money after placing a pistol to his victim's head. The victim may know it is absolutely wrong to give money that his wife and children need, but how can he help it with a pistol at his head?

This irresistable pressure to remove the president was upon me for thirty days and it never left me. When awake it haunted me day and night. At last the opportunity came and I shot him in the Baltimore and Potomac depot. I would not do it again for a million dollars. Only a miracle saved me from being shot or hung then and there. It was the most insane, foolhardy act possible, and no one in his right mind could have done it. But the pressure on me was so enormous that I would have done it even if I had died the next moment. I had no power to prevent it. The president was surrounded by his cabinet and personal friends and two or three hundred people were in the depot. No one but a madman would think of assaulting him under such circumstances. If I had not been instantly hurried away by the police I would have been shot or hung in five minutes. The Lord protected me then as he has on three occasions since July 2, when I have been assaulted.

The gradual way the Deity removed the president is a confirmation of my original inspiration, and I am well satisfied with the Deity's conduct of this case thus far, and I have no doubt but He will continue to father the act to the end, and so that the public will sooner or later see Providence in the act. I have an unusually bright jury and I wish them to pass on my act. I judge they are honest, conscientious and careful. They listen with the greatest interest to the testimony and addresses, and no doubt they will give this case their most solemn attention and dispose of it according to the facts and law, and I presume the high-tone, conscientious press of the nation will acquiesce in their verdict. Mr. Corkhill has introduced certain witnesses who are guilty of rank perjury. Some of them I have known nothing of for years and care nothing about. Their perjury has been so manifest and wicked it has excited my wrath and I have denounced them in plain language. I have denounced the district attorney for the mean deceptive way he has conducted the prosecution. My opinion of him is well known and I decline to notice him here. Mr. Davidge is supposed to be a high-toned lawyer and a fine gentleman, and I am well pleased with his connection of the case. Judge Porter I knew years ago, when I practiced law in New York. I don't admire his style. He is too venomous in examination. He is supposed to be a good lawyer.

The defense has been unfortunate in having insufficient counsel. Mr. Scoville has done well considering his inexperience in criminal matters. He and I differ as to the conduct of this case. He lays too much stress on hereditary insanity. It is not the shape of the head or the hang of the tongue, but the spirit that takes possession of one that makes them sane or insane. The science of spiritology is more important in this case than craniology, although craniology may have an important bearing on it. Mr. Scoville nurses his fool theory as tenderly as a mother does her infant. I expected two or three first-class lawyers on the case, but we have been forced to go on without them. In the interest of truth and justice I have had to do a great deal of thinking myself, but some people think my points are well made. I have no egotism and only talk because the truth requires it. I am on trial for truth, for justice and for vindication. I have no fears for this world or the next. The Deity has always taken care of me and I am well satisfied with His dealings with me since He inspired me to attempt the president's removal. Had I been a marksman he would have gone at once. But it is for the better in every way that the Deity let him go as he did, because it gave the Deity an opportunity to confirm the act. It also prepared the public for a change. I am highly pleased with General Arthur. He has done splendidly in his new position. He is high-toned, conscientious and keeps his secrets. I have been especially pleased with his conciliatory spirit and wisdom towards the opposition. It is exacly what I wish him to do, viz: to unite the factions of the republican party to the end that the nation may be happy and prosperous. CHARLES GUITEAU,

U. S. Jail, Washington, D. C., December 17, 1881.

TO THE SUNNY SOUTH.

Many of the people of this region are desirous of going to a warmer climate during the cold season, and invalids especially yearn for the mild Winters of the Sunny South. To accommodate those who wish to go South during the winter either for health, recreation, pleasure or business, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company with its usual generosity has placed on sale excursion tickets to Jacksonville, Florida, at the low rate of $46 for the round trip, the tickets being good to return until June 1st, 1882. These tickets are by way of Washington, D. C., and south of the city passengers have the choice of several routes. Only one change of cars between Pittsburg and Jacksonville, Florida. Sleeping cars through from Washington to Jacksonville without change. This cheap excursion will give passengers an opportunity to see the many points of interest in and around Washington City, and also to spend some time at the great Cotton Exposition at Atlanta, Ga.

Tickets now on sale at 78 Fifth Avenue, and Union Station, Pittsburg, where further information will be cheerfully given to those who may call or make inquiries by mail.

—We are receiving large supplies of good things for the holiday trade, but have only space to call attention to a few items of special merit. California canned fruits: Bartlet pears, nectarines, egg plums, apricots, white oxheart cherries, lemon cling peaches. These are very fine goods and at reasonable prices. Fine fall cream cheese. These goods were selected for us at the factory and there is nothing in this market to equal them. Cranberries, Jersey and Cape Cod, large, sound, dark colored berries. Lima beans, the genuine article. New Orleans molasses, new crop, rich golden color. Try it. Valencia oranges—fine, dark colored fruit. Florida oranges, extra large, sweet fruit. Sugar cured hams, dried beef, Bellefonte bacon and tongue. New citron, lemon peel, gelatin, herbs, extracts. Lemons, figs, fine crackers, mince meat. French prunes, sweet potatoes, will have during the entire Holiday season the choicest Jersey and Baltimore sweet potatoes at reasonable prices. Oysters, pine apple cheese, raisins—fine table bunches. Large muscakle, deehesias, auctanas and valencias. Princess paper shell almonds, English walnuts, pecans, filberts, cream nuts, white almeria grapes, fine confections, bon bons, chocolates, caramels, roasted almonds, chocolate creams, fine mixtures. With our large and well selected stock of nice goods we are prepared and expect to do a large trade in fine groceries, fruits and confectionery, both at wholesale and retail.

SECHLER & Co.

—Winter Overcoats, Dolman's, Shawls, Flannels, and other choice articles of first class ladies' wear. All marked plainly, and one price, without respect to persons—mark this, at Lyon & Co's. tf.

—Ring ding deddle, the cat plays the fiddle, and the cow jumps over the moon. 100 fiddles, or violins, at Bunnell & Aikens. You can buy a violin there for $1.00. 3t

A BRIDE KILLED JUST AFTER THE WEDDING.

Greensburg, December 14—Mrs. Belle Karns was instantly killed by the Johnstown accommodation train to night at Latrobe. The lady was married this afternoon and the wedding party was just starting on their wedding tour when the accident happened. The husband is crazed with grief.

CHANGING THE BEARING YEAR.—A New Hampshire correspondent of the N. E Farmer, writing in reference to the changing of the bearing year of the apple tree, says: "I believe it can be done by heavy pruning and heavy manuring in the even year, provided the tree be not allowed to bear fruit that year. Among my own recollections of the long-ago past is one of a man, who was a pioneer in fruit raising, standing by his overloaded trees and whipping off the fruit. He asserted that in this way he was able to secure a fair crop of apples next year. He always had fruit every year, I remember. A few years ago, it so happened that I manured two apple trees rather heavily, in the even year; the next year they bore a heavy crop and have continued to do so every year since. Another tree, that stood near the wall, was manured only on one side, and that side at once took to bearing on the odd year, while the other side continued its old established habit of even year bearing. These trees all produce fall fruit. It may not be so easy to change the habit of a Baldwin or other tree that matures its fruit later, but I have no doubt it could be done in a few years by this means."

A VERY INTERESTING BOOK.

Encyclopaedia of Business and Social Forms. Embracing the Laws of Etiquet and Good Society, and containing plain and simple instructions in the art of Appearing to the best Advantage on All Occasions; How to Dress Well and Tastefully; How to Write a Good Hand, and how to Express Written Thought in a Correct and Elegant Manner, etc. By John B. McCabe, the well-known author.

ONE of the most remarkable and valuable works ever published has just been issued by the National Publishing Company, of Philadelphia. The book is a genuine treasury of the most useful and practical information upon subjects that are constantly arising in the daily life of any one. It covers the widest range of subjects, and treats them in the most thorough and practical manner. Its thousands of statements of facts, its full and varied tables of reference, its practical directions and suggestions, and its plain commonsense method of treating its subjects, make it a very valuable work to all classes.

It is valuable as containing the best statement of Laws of Etiquet and the custom of good society that has ever been published. There is scarcely anybody who does not feel the need of advice as to the best manner of discharging the various duties of life. To all such, a book embodying the rules recognized by the best society, and stating plainly the exact thing that is required and that should be done, must be a welcome assistance. Again, almost every person, when engeged in conversation, has felt the need of information as to historical events, statistical and geographical facts, etc. To obtain these it is generally necessary to search through many large volumes, All such persons will welcome this concise and well-arranged compendium, which gives the information they need in the clearest and simplest manner. The work contains a series of valuable and practical Business Forms, giving the laws governing every business transaction, and the proper forms to be used in this enabling every man to be his own lawyer. Home Amusements form a every prominent feature of this great work, which gives brief and comprehensive rules for the most popular games of sport, both out-door and in-door, and abounds in the jolliest, heartiest and most innocent fun for young persons.

No one could obtain the information given in this book without spending ten or fifteen times its cost and much time and labor. Here it is given in a single volume, which is issued at a low price. It is the only complete work of the kind in print, and should be read by every intelligent person. No one should be without a copy.

This work is comprised in one large octavo volume of 872 pages; is printed on fine, tinted paper, and is magnificently illustrated with numerous fine engravings by the best artists and engravers of America. It is for sale by subscription only, and Mr. M. Shires, who is the authorized agent for this section, is now canvassing for it.

—The largest and best assortment of ladies, and children's coats and dolmans, at very low prices, and every thing marked in plain figures at the Bee Hive. 22

"LIES! BIG LIES!"

Not so fast, my friend; for if you would see the strong, healthy, blooming men, women and children that have been raised from beds of sickness, suffering and almost death, by the use of Hop Bitters, you would say, "Truth, glorious truth." See "Truths" in another column.

DIED.

On the 16th inst., near Penn Hall, Lewis Edward Grenoble, aged 23 years, 7 months and 29 days.

Near Rock Grove, Stephenson county Ill., December 10, 1881. Mary M., wife of Adam Bolender, aged 55 years, 11 months and 4 days. Mrs. Bolender, maiden name Dinges, was born in Centre county, Pa., and at an early age was received into full fellowship with the church and for many years was a member of the Reformed church. The deceased had for some time been suffering from a bronchial affection, which, intensified through a sudden change of the weather, during the month of October. For some time her life hung in even scale, but by careful nursing she rallied so much that hopes of her recovery were entertained. But, alas, these hopes were unrealized, and drops of rain from the effects of this she gradually declined. For several weeks she was unable to lie down at all, being compelled to take her rest sitting on her bed propped up with pillows; yet she bore her suffering with christian fortitude and waited patiently until her Master called her away. The deceased was highly respected in the community where she resided. Through her life she let her light shine by exemplifying her profession by a beautiful christian life. The community mourns with the bereaved husband and son for her departure. Her end was peace. A very large concourse of people followed her remains to their last resting place. The services were conducted by the Rev. Daniel Rupley, of the Lutheran church and Rev. P. Gross, in German, of the Evangelical church, who endeavored to improve the occasion by a discourse based on 2 Timothy, 4 chapter and 7th and 8th verses. G. A. B.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, $1.25
Rye 80c
Corn, ears, per bu. 70 c.
Corn, shelled. 75c.
Oats, 40c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley 75c.
Cloverseed, 4 00 to 4 50
Timothy seed, 2.00 to 2 75
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $5.50
Butter, 28c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 10.
Ham, 12c.
Boulders 9c
Bacon or side, 9c
Eggs per doz. 28c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the undersigned, about June last, a red heifer, about two years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs and remove the same.

EMANUEL SMITH,
Gregg twp.
22dec3t.

FARMER'S MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, of Centre county, Pa.—Centre Hall, Dec. 21, 1881. The Annual meeting of the Members and election of 12 Directors to manage the affairs of the Company for the ensuing year, will be held at the house of D. Moyer, at Centre Hall, on Monday January 2, 1882, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m., of said day. Members generally are requested to attend.

D. F. LUSE, HENRY KELLER,
Sec'y. Pres't.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphan's Court of Centre county: In the matter of the estate of Jacob From, deceased. The undersigned, an auditor, appointed by the Court to make distribution of the balance in the hands of John Shannon, Adm'r, to and among those legally entitled to the same, will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of his appointment, on Saturday, the 14th of January, A. D. 1882, at the office of D. S Keller, Esq., in Bellefonte, when and where they may attend if they see proper.

23dec3t C. E SCHRAEDER.

FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.—The well known property late of Geo. W. Foust, on top of the 7 Mts., is offered at private sale. It contains 152 Acres, about 80 acres cog clear and in a good state of cultivation, on it is a large dwelling house, bara and other outbuildings, two good orchards, and a well of never failing water at the house. The balance is very good timber. For further information apply on the premises to

15 dec 4t. JAMES A. BECKER

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.

A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most valuable curative properties of all other Bitters, make the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.

No disease can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment is use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer yourself, nor let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is not a vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "TEMPERANCE and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y. and Toronto, Ont.

Holiday Opening

—OF—

DOLLS, TOYS,

—AND—

FANCY GOODS,

WE HAVE MADE GREATER PREPARATIONS THAN EVER BEFORE, AND EVERY DEPARTMENT IN OUR ESTABLISHMENT OFFERS UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTIONS TO THOSE LOOKING FOR

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

500 DOLLS,
1000's OF TOYS,

OUR STOCK OF DOLLS, TOYS, AND FANCY GOODS ARE LARGER AND EMBRACE A GREATER VARIETY THAN EVER BEFORE

100 VIOLINS,

VIOLINS FOR $1.00
100 ACCORDEONS.

Special offers on Organs and Pianos for the Holidays.

Bunnell & Aikens,
BELLEFONTE.

CAN YOU SPARE THE TIME to read the few words I have to say in regard to the largest, finest and cheapest stock of Holiday Goods that was ever displayed before in Centre County? My general stock as every one knows who has ever visited my store, is always larger than you would suppose a town of the size of Bellefonte would warrant. What I want to call your attention to now is to some articles offered especially for the Holiday season.—A Ladies' Gold Watch—gold through and through,—(no. 10 or 12 carat stock either) for $25, is something you don't find every day.—watches that are worth $40 of anybody's money, and you will pay that for them too, elsewhere. The largest assortment of Bangle and and Bracelets ever shown in this place or neighboring counties, ranging in price from $2 to $50 per pair. Neck-guard and vest chains in an endless variety, and very low when you take into consideration the quality, as they are all gold or best roll plate. I keep no gilt goods at any price. In Ladies' Jewelry—Full Setts, Pins, Ear Rings and Cuff Buttons—I can suit you I think, either in style, quality or price. I have splendid lace (long) pins as low as 50cts., which you would consider cheap at One Dollar.

In Silver Plated Ware, such as Spoons, Forks, Castors, Cake Baskets, Tea Sets, &c I keep nothing but the heaviest plate; no single plate kept in stock except a pair of cheap children cups at 90cts. If you want skin plate I cannot accommodate you, and you will have to go elsewhere; but I am selling square, honest goods as low as many one buys trash for. All spoons and forks bought of me will be engraved in the best manner, FREE OF CHARGE.

In fancy goods England, France, Germany, Switzerland, China and Japan are well represented in my stock. For instance, I have a German China (not stoneware) mustache cup and saucer for 25cts. Have same in French for 75cts. If you intend making a present of a pair of nice gloves, don't you think a nice glove box would add to looks more than price? Send me 25cts. and 1ct. stamp and I will mail you an elegant Japanese Gloye box. Or, if you had in your mind some handkerchiefs, send me 25c, and 2c. stamp, and I will mail you a Handkerchief box that will make his or her eyes snap.—The Handkerchief boxes are heavier and cost more postage. These you can get without coming to town.

If you have patience read this through. Come! Come and I will give you a paper cutter.

FRANK P. BLAIR.
Brockerhoff House, Bellefonte.

Write for samples or visit

John Wanamaker,

Grand Depot,

Philadelphia.

Dry Goods. Carpets. House Furnishing, Millinery.

We present to the Carriage trade, and to all who use Top Vehicles, the above cut illustrating our Patent Three Bow Top.

It will be noticed that this top has three main bows connecting with the seat which is all that is necessary to make it durable and neat in appearance, while in the upper part of the top there are FIVE bows, two of which are short, not extending below the trimming, and therefore not seen in a finished top.

The advantages in these five bows in the upper part of the top are evident; they effectually prevent the top from shagging between the main bows, which is a universal objection—and in folding the top the two short bows by an ingenious arrangement will drop below the three main bows allowing the top to fold neatly together, and with the same ease as though there were no short bows, so that this top is really a three bow top when folded, and a five bow top when extended. We challenge the world to produce a three bow top that possesses the number of advantages that this top possesses.

Encouraged by numerous unsolicited recommendations and orders from different States of the Union, we are prepared with a full stock of different sizes of tops set ready to trim, to which we particularly call the attention of manufacturers.

And to persons who desire a finished top we would say that we manufacture different grades that vary in price, from what we call a cheap top (unlined) to the highest priced tops. Bow Sockets, or all wood bows as desired.

Send for circular and price list to

CENTRE HALL BUGGY TOP CO.
And manufacturers of Buggies, Spring Wagons, Sleighs, &c.
16dec1f. Centre Hall, Centre Co., Pa.

A YEAR'S READING For $1.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY WORLD.

New Presses, New Type Throughout, New Building, New Appliances of Every Kind, and New Life in Every Department.

TO ANY ADDRESS, POSTAGE PAID, $1.00 A YEAR; 50 CTS. FOR SIX MONTHS.

A COMPLETE FAMILY PAPER.

Special Departments for Every Member of the Household.

1. All the News, fully and succinctly.
2. The Farmer's World—A full page of Agricultural and Farm News.
3. The Literary World—A full page of Long Stories and Short Stories, Comic Ballads and Serious Poems, Fairy Tales and Sailors' Yarns.
4. The Housekeeper's Columns—What Every Woman Wants to Know.
5. The Veterinary Department—With prescriptions free for all Subscribers, and full instructions for the treatment of live stock.
6. The best Farmer's Column in the world for both amateur and professional players.
7. The best Checker Department in the world for both amateur and professional players.
8. A Corner for the Young Folks—Riddles, Charades, Puzzles, Enigmas, Anecdotes, &c.
9. Complete Market Reports—Unrivalled in details and accuracy.
10. Answers to Inquiries.

Each department is perfect of its kind and all combined make the best Weekly Newspaper ever published.

The New York World has no superior on either side of the Water as a Live, Brilliant, Perfectly Appointed, Progressive Newspaper.

SPECIMEN COPIES SENT FREE.

Send for Circular and Terms.

THE NEW YORK WORLD,
8 dec 6t. World Building, New York.

L. & T. RAILROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1	3	5	7
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Montandon	7 05	9 45	2 20	6 45
Lewisburg,	arr 7 15	10 00	2 35	7 00
Mifflinburg	8 03	10 51	3 13	
Fowler	8 12		3 22	
Coburn	8 35		4 00	
Spring Mills	9 05		4 35	

Trains Nos. 1, 3 and 5 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west for Williamsport.

Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

Nos. 5 and 6 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, and Niagara Express west for Williamsport.

Nos. 7 and 8 connect with Fast Line west for Williamsport and Lock Haven.

No. 8 also connects with Erie Mail east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Daniel S. Kerstetter, late of Penn township, deceased, having been duly granted the undersigned by the Register of Centre county, he requests all knowing themselves to be indebted to the deceased, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

BENJAMIN KERSTETTER,
3dec 6t. Adm'r, Coburn, Pa.

IMPORTANT

To Consumptives

A Gentleman having been so fortunate as to cure his son of Consumption in its worst stages, after being given up to die by the most celebrated physicians desires to make known the cure (which proves successful in every case) to those afflicted with Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, and all affections of the Throat and Lungs. He will send the Recipe, free of charge to all who desire it, if they will forward their address to DANIEL ADEE, 31 Liberty St., New York. 16dec 6m.

PE-RU-NA

HOUSEHOLD WORDS.

"For sick stomach, bad taste, sinking spells, and pelpitation, take PERUNA."

"For want of appetite, dyspepsia, indigestion, and liver complaint, take PERUNA at once."

"Those in History, professional or commercial pursuits, take PERUNA for constipation, MANALIN."

"For sick headache, pain in the head, dizziness, and bad spirits, take PERUNA."

Read and study our book on the ills of life, follow its

CALENDAR FOR 1882.

1882	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday	1882	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
Jan.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	July	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14		9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21		16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28		23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	29	30	31						30	31					
Feb.				1	2	3	4	Aug.			1	2	3	4	5
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11		6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18		13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25		20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	26	27	28						27	28	29	30	31		
Mar.				1	2	3	4							1	2
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	Sept.	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18		10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25		17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	26	27	28	29	30	31			24	25	26	27	28	29	30
Apr.							1								
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	Oct.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15		8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22		15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29		22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	30								29	30	31				
May		1	2	3	4	5	6	Nov.					1	2	3
	7	8	9	10	11	12	13		5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	14	15	16	17	18	19	20		12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	21	22	23	24	25	26	27		19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	28	29	30	31					26	27	28	29	30		
June					1	2	3	Dec.							1
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10		3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17		10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24		17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	25	26	27	28	29	30			24	25	26	27	28	29	30
									31						

Eclipses for the Year 1882.

There will be two eclipses this year, both of the sun.

I. A total eclipse of the sun, May 17. Invisible in the United States.

II. An annular eclipse of the sun, November 10. Invisible in America.

III. A transit of Venus, December 6. Visible in the United States.

Morning Stars.

Venus until February 20, after December 7.
Mars after December 10.
Jupiter after May 30, until September 30.
Saturn after May 6, until August 31.

Evening Stars.

Venus after February 20, until December 7.
Mars until December 10.
Jupiter until May 30, after September 30.
Saturn until May 6, after August 31.

Planets Brightest.

Mercury, March 31, July 30 and November 8, rising then just before the sun. Also February 6, June 1 and September 28, setting then just after the sun.
Venus, November 11. Mars, not this year.
Jupiter, December 18.
Saturn, November 14.

The Four Seasons.

Winter begins December 21, 1881, and lasts 89 days, 8 hours and 48 minutes.
Spring begins March 20, 1882, and lasts 92 days, 21 hours and 52 minutes.
Summer begins June 21, 1882, and lasts 93 days, 2 hours and 2 minutes.
Autumn begins September 22, 1882, and lasts 89 days, 16 hours and 36 minutes.

Church Days and Cycles of Time.

Septuagesima Sunday	February 5
Sexagesima Sunday	February 12
Quinquagesima Sunday	February 19
Ash-Wednesday	February 22
Quadragesima Sunday	February 26
Mid-Lent Sunday	April 2
Palm Sunday	April 2
Good Friday	April 7
Easter Sunday	April 9
Low Sunday	April 16
Rogation Day	May 14
Ascension Day	May 18
Whit-Sunday	June 4
Trinity Sunday	June 11
Corpus Christi	June 8
First Sunday in Advent	December 3

Chewing Gum.

Forty thousand dollars worth of chewing gum is gathered in the State of Maine every year. In Oxford county is a man who makes it his business to collect spruce gum. Every year he buys from seven to nine tons. The gum is found chiefly in the region about Umbagog lake and about the Rangely lakes. A number of men do nothing else in the winter season except collect gum. With snowshoes, ax and a sheboygan, on which is packed the gum, they spend days and nights in the wood. The clear, pure lumps of gum are sold in their native state, the best bringing $1 per pound. Gum not immediately merchantable is refined by a peculiar process. Sieve-like boxes covered with spruce boughs, on which is placed the gum. Steam is introduced underneath. The gum is melted, is strained by the boughs, and then passes into warm water, where it is kept from hardening until the packer takes it out, draws it into sticks, and wraps it in tissue paper, when it is ready for market.

The gum meets with a ready sale. There is not a village, town or city in Maine where it is not in demand. One dealer last year sold $1,400 worth. In the large mill cities gum has a free sale. In Biddeford, Lewiston, Lawrence and Lowell the factory girls consume large quantities. It is said that in the lumber camps the gum is used as a means of extending hospitality. After meal time the host fills his own black clay pipe and hands it to his guest. Later, clear lumps of spruce gum are placed before the visitor, and he is asked to take a chew. Maine produces $40,000 of gum in a year, some of which finds its way to this market, from which it is distributed to the various outlying factory villages, where, as stated before, it is in good demand. Spruce gum is adulterated, and those who adulterate take the trouble to fashion the pieces of gum to appear like those taken in a pure state from the trees. The ingredient of adulteration is supposed to be the gum of the pine tree.

A Turkish Tea-Party.

A correspondent gives the following picture of a Turkish tea-party: Through the open windows that look out on the garden come a scent of roses and the hum of bees, mingled with the laughter of children, who are playing on a well-trimmed lawn, under the eyes of the dark-eyed Circassian nurses. The mistress of the harem, the Buink-Hanum (great lady), to give her full title —dresses much like an English lady nowadays, reads French novels and plays the piano, though she dons native dress upon state occasions, such as the chalvas, when she entertains other ladies. Chalva means a cake, but has come to designate a party at which that dainty is eaten, just as we say tea for tea-party in England. When a Turkish lady gives a chalva her husband is excluded, while the stranger women are in the house. These guests begin to arrive toward 6, accompanied by their maid servants and negroes carrying lanterns and bringing their children with them. Closely muffled, they divest themselves of their burnooses and babouches in an anteroom, and put on delicate slippers which they had brought with them in bags. The reception-rooms are brilliantly lighted up with pink candles and scented with fragrant pastilles. There is no kissing or bandshaking between the hostess and her guests, but each lady as she comes in lifts her hand gracefully to her heart, her lips and her brow, which means "I am devoted to you with heart, mouth and mind." This mode of salutation, when smilingly performed, is very pretty. The greetings being ended, the company seat themselves on chairs, if there be any Frank ladies present; if not, they betake themselves to the divans and carpets, and the cake-eating begins.

Firewood.

Wood seasons much more rapidly when split, therefore it is economy not only to fell and haul wood for fuel from the lot before stormy weather and heavy roads are at hand, but to cut it in shape for stove and fireplace at the same time. Wet, sappy wood is not only wasteful, but it is sure of vexation and discomfort. In the burning of dry wood the heat is nearly all of it available, while from one-half to two-thirds of the heat produced during the consumption of green wood escapes latent and useless in the evaporating sap and water.

In selecting wood for fuel it becomes a matter of economy to take for firewood such sorts only as will do best service in range and stove, leaving behind for rails, timber and fence posts the varieties which, while possessing little value as regards their heating qualities, stand in the foremost rank for durability under exposure to the weather, other things being equal. Shell-bark hickory is regarded as representing the highest standard among forest trees for fuel, and calling that 100, other trees will compare with it for real value as fuel as follows: Shell-bark hickory, 100; pig-nut hickory, 93; white ash, 87; white oak, 83; dogwood, 79; scrub oak, 73; white hazel, 72; apple tree, 70; red oak, 67; white beech, 65; black birch, 61; yellow oak, 60; hard maple, 59; white elm, 58; red cedar, 56; wild cherry, 55; yellow pine, 54; chestnut, 52; yellow popular, 44; butternut and white birch, 43, and white pine, 20.

A druggist in New Richmond, Ohio, Mr. E. J. Donham, writes us the following: "I consider Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup one of the very best things made. I use it altogether in my own family and can therefore recommend it.

TRIAL OF GUITEAU.

The first witness called for the defense on the nineteenth day was Congressman Charles B. Farwell, of Chicago, who testified that he had had one or two interviews with Guiteau, and regarded him as insane; but on cross-examination he said Guiteau could distinguish between right and wrong. After a short examination of George C. Gorham, editor of the Washington *Republican*, during which Guiteau constantly and violently interrupted and asked questions, at one time saying that his counsel, Mr. Scoville, was "getting cranky on this business," the defense closed, Mr. Scoville saying, however, that he expected some testimony from President Arthur and Dr. Spitzka. Mr. Scoville explained that what he wanted to show by the President's testimony was that in October last Guiteau wrote him a letter on public business, and he implied that he regarded this letter as proof of the prisoner's sanity. It was arranged that he should send written questions to the President. During the close of the session a curious scene occurred when Mr. Scoville proceeded to read from Guiteau's book, "Truth." Mr. Scoville said he would have to read the whole book, and he was beginning to do so when the prisoner called out to him: "Do not read it like a schoolboy. Read it with some spirit." Thereupon Mr. Scoville proposed that the prisoner himself should do the reading, and he proceeded to do so, with rather a poor effort at declamation and with occasional illustrative remarks, such as, "That is the way that Paul got in his work." When a slight disturbance was caused by some of the spectators trying to get out, the prisoner commanded order and said: "Some of this book is interesting. It is good religious talk. It will do people good to hear it read." After an hour and three-quarters of an hour spent in this way the district-attorney intervened, representing that this was a waste of the time of the court, and as the result of some discussion it was agreed that Mr. Scoville should read the part of the publications of the book to which he proposed to call the attention of the jury.

Guiteau began proceedings on the twentieth day by declaring himself dissatisfied with the arrangement of the case relating to the political situation, wherein lay the gist of the alleged offense, and he renewed his demand for the testimony of Grant, Conkling, Platt, "and those kind of men." He announced also his purpose to make the closing speech for the defense. No answer having been received from the half-dozen questions submitted in writing to President Arthur the latter said that the defense should have the benefit of this testimony when obtained. Guiteau disclaimed a wish to bring the President into court, expressing a high regard for him and claiming the credit of having made him President. The prisoner called to the witness stand General W. T. Sherman, who identified the letter that was placed in his hands after the shooting written by Guiteau, and said that he suspected at the time that there might be a conspiracy, but afterward he concluded that the shooting was the act of one man. Guiteau here thanked the general for protecting him with the military, at which the warrior smiled grimly. Then Guiteau put upon the witness stand ten citizens of Freeport, Ill., who testified to their intimate acquaintance with the assassin's father, and declared their belief in his perfect sanity, which they never heard questioned until after July 2 last. Their names are Edward P. Barton, a lawyer; A. T. Green, a collector; G. W. Tandy, boot and shoe dealer; Dr. D. T. Buckley, who had been the family physician of Guiteau's father; S. R. Atkins, editor Freeport *Republican*; J. S. Coshran, a lawyer; G. W. Oiler, a justice of the peace; A. A. Babcock, a lawyer; State Senator D. H. Sunderland, and Horace Tarbox, capitalist. While one of these witnesses was being examined, the prisoner took occasion to comment upon the President's message, saying: "I am glad that General Arthur has rapped those miserable Germans, and I hope he will do it again. I want him to make it a specialty of his administration to destroy Mormonism. The message shows that he is a very fine man in his administration. I expect he will give us the best administration we have ever had. The message has the true ring to it."

Guiteau came into court on the twenty-first day escorted in the usual fashion—an officer walking in front, a second one behind him, holding him by his left arm, under which there was a bundle of newspapers, and behind still another officer. The day was more exciting than any recent day of the trial, and the mass of evidence taken was exceedingly damaging to the defense. The first witness called was Mrs. Julia M. Wilson, a cousin of the assassin, a daughter of the Mrs. Julia Maynard whom the defense had sought to make out insane. Mrs. Maynard was a sister of Luther W. Guiteau, the assassin's father, and the purpose of the defense was, of course, to show parallel cases of insanity in that generation of the Guiteaus. The witness eulogized her mother with a quivering voice, and testified that she had never seen the slightest trace of flightiness in her conduct. In the course of her testimony Mrs. Wilson stated that her father was insane before he died, and this led to a scene between the assassin and his brother. John W. Guiteau rose, and addressing the court asked that the question and answer be stricken out as irrelevant. He protested against having things of this kind, not affecting any blood relation of the prisoner, go out to the world. The district-attorney estimated that the testimony was valuable as showing that if Abby Maynard (one of the two members of the Guiteau family who have been members of insane asylums) was insane, she probably inherited insanity from her father. Mr. Scoville was now on his feet, angrily objecting to any interference by John W. Guiteau. This fired the assassin at once. "I think he's a perfect nuisance," he shouted, pointing his fist on the table in front of him, while his eyes gleamed hatefully. "He'd better go back to Boston. I haven't known anything about him for years. He just crawled into this case, and he's trying to get a little notoriety out of me. I never recognized him as a brother. He's not of counsel in this case and don't know anything." Several other witnesses next gave testimony tending to disprove the plea of insanity. This displeased Guiteau, who accused some of the witnesses of bias, and claimed that the testimony of others was irrelevant. President Arthur's reply to the written questions sent him by Mr. Scoville was read. The President said he had seen Guiteau at least ten and perhaps twenty times, but had no conversation with him except to return the ordinary salutations, and once or twice in answer to his request to be employed as a speaker by the Republican State committee, of which he was chairman. Guiteau had never rendered any political services that the President knew of to the Republican party in the last campaign. There was nothing in the prisoner's relation to himself or to General Grant or Senator Conkling or any other leader of the Republican party, socially or politically, to give him any ground for supposing he would receive political preferment, and he had never given Guiteau any reason to think he could have any political or personal influence with him. The President added that in October last he received a letter from Guiteau, containing some communications relating to the civil service in the Republican party, and an appeal for the postponement of his trial. He did not preserve the letter. The Rev. Dr. McArthur, of New York city, of whom Guiteau and his wife were members several years ago, described his acquaintance with the assassin and the circumstances under which Guiteau was expelled from the church. The prisoner alternately contradicted this witness outright and addressed him in an air of familiarity.

On the twenty-second day the proceedings began with the continuation of the examination of the Rev. Dr. MacArthur, of New York, who testified that he had seen no indications of unsoundness of mind in Guiteau. The prisoner, as usual, constantly interrupted and used abusive language, at one moment showing anger at the witness, at another making an onslaught on a local reporter, and then again attacking District-Attorney Corkhill, saying: "If your record was dug up, colonel, it would stink worse than mine. I understand you are booked for removal. You had better go slow. The President is only waiting to get this thing off his mind before you get your ticket-of-leave. I want the absolute truth about this." Stephen English, of New York, editor and proprietor of the *Insurance Times*, next detailed all the circumstances connected with the prisoner, procuring bail for him while he was in Ludlow Street jail on a charge of libel. He was interrupted at every step of his narrative by the prisoner ejaculating: "That is not true;" "Confine yourself to the facts, English;" "He got me arrested by actual perjury;" "That is absolutely false. I can convict you that you are lying. There is not an insurance president in New York who does not know that you are a first-class fraud;" "That is the biggest lie you have spoken. Why, I would not spit on you in the street, you old scoundrel;" "The insurance presidents of New York would not believe you under oath, you old fraud." In reply to the question whether he had any doubt as to the sanity of the prisoner, the witness said: "Never. On the contrary, he appeared to be a man of remarkable keenness of intellect, because he completely outwitted me. He was a shrewd, active, intelligent lawyer." Several New York lawyers were then examined, and testified either as to the prisoner's sanity or rascality. Guiteau continually interrupting in his usual abusive style. Judge Hawes, of the New York marine court, in whose office the prisoner occupied a desk in 1874, testified that they had never seen any indication of unsoundness of mind in Guiteau. Senator Benjamin Harrison, of Indiana, testified that the prisoner asked him in Washington last spring to help him get office, but the witness told him he was already overloaded with applications from his own State. He had never questioned Guiteau's sanity. Guiteau patronizingly said of Senator Harrison: "You are a good fellow, Senator. I remember you very well. Our conversations were generally social." The next witness was Isaac F. Lloyd, of New York, secretary of the Mutual Life Insurance company. He presented applications for insurance—four from John W. Guiteau, two from the prisoner, and one from the prisoner's father. The point made was that those applications contained negative answers to the question whether there was insanity in the family. Upon objection by prisoner's counsel the court excluded the applications of the prisoner's father and brother. But the great sensation of the day was created when D. McLean Shaw, a New York lawyer in whose office Guiteau had a desk ten years ago, testified that the prisoner told him in 1872 that he (Guiteau) was bound to be notorious before he died; that if he could not get notoriety for good, he would get it for evil; that he would shoot some of our big men, and would imitate Wilkes Booth. As the story was told, and the spectators felt how completely it fitted the popular conception of the assassin's character, a profound sensation was visible. The assassin was beside himself with excitement. "You lie," he shouted, shaking his hand at the witness. "You're a mean, low, dirty liar. I never had any such conversation, you low, dirty, low-lived whelp. My wife and you know something of each other. She told me you came up to visit her," he said, with a grin of pure malice; "I'll show you up." The assassin went on to pour out a torrent of abuse on the witness, which lasted almost without a break through both the direct and cross-examination. Mr. Scoville did his best to break the effect of the evidence by showing that Mr. Shaw had not allowed the expression of such sentiments to alter his relations with Guiteau, but the witness explained that he had not really supposed the man would do what he said.

Dr. Spitzka was called as the first witness by Mr. Scoville, on the twenty-third day. His specialty is nervous and mental diseases, having pursued his studies in this country and Vienna. His competitive paper on this subject obtained a prize in 1878. He testified that he examined the prisoner on the previous day, that he might speak intelligently if compelled to testify; his decision was that the prisoner was insane; "Guiteau's tendency is toward mental delusions; the formation of delusive opinions and morbid projects, is a moral monstrosity with imbecility of judgment. I judged him insane before I had asked him a question," said the witness. "His eyes and the expression of his face are as well marked for insanity as any I ever saw." Mr. Scoville then put a hypothetical question, summarizing incidents in the prisoner's history, and asking finally if in witness' opinion the prisoner was insane when he shot the President. The doctor thought the man was probably insane at that time. Mr. Davidge opened the cross-examination by asking a definition of insanity. The doctor declined to formulate a definition, but gave an approximate reply. Mr. Davidge made some attempts to probe Dr. Spitzka's professional record and standing with the result to throw doubt upon him. This led to a passage of wits between them in which both suffered to some extent. As far back as October 31 the doctor had, he said, a fixed opinion that Guiteau was insane, founded on his writings, on his picture and on the published opinions of various lay people who had seen the prisoner; on this account he declined to testify for the prosecution when approached by Judge Porter, and he was unwilling to testify on either side. Witness had examined the prisoner, representing himself to be a phrenologist, that the prisoner might not know him and act a part. Dr. Spitzka thought Guiteau exhibited the usual characteristics of insane people, and narrated the substance of his talk with him. He thought the prisoner knew the ordinary legal consequences of criminal acts, but was morbidly egotistical, with a tendency to delusive opinions and morbid projects. For instance, the prisoner told him the American people would never see him die a disgraceful death; that he would go to Europe for three months and then return and lecture with great success. Witness thought his act of removal to be a morbid project. Guiteau was unusually boisterous, and denounced the press and district attorney with great violence. He agreed with the witness Spitzka that he was insane and should not be hung for a crime. While being manacled during recess Guiteau broke out with: "I am not afraid to go to the gallows if the Lord Almighty wishes me to go there. I expect an act of God that will blow this court and jury out of that window to protect me, if necessary. I want to thunder that in the ears of the American people." At another time after a particularly boisterous look from Guiteau a voice from the most crowded corner of the court-room exclaimed, "Shoot him now!" The prisoner glanced around in a frightened manner, while there was a good deal of suppressed commotion among the spectators. The deputy marshal endeavored to discover the offender, but was unsuccessful in his search.

The Vienna Theater Fire.

The destruction by fire of the Ring theater in Vienna, one of the leading places of amusement in the Austrian capital, is one of the most heartrending calamities of modern times. The dispatches say: Researches show that the upper gallery must have fallen into the pit, where the only remains found are small fragments of bone. Beyond a doubt 900 gallery tickets had been issued. One hundred bodies of these are known to have jumped from windows. Competent judges fear that the loss of life will be found to be fully 700. Under the circumstances, appalling as is the loss of life, it is almost to be wondered at that so many persons escaped. It is estimated that about 2,000 men, women and children were in the house when the fire broke out, and placing the loss of life at 700, which it is to be hoped is an extravagant estimate, about 1,300 either managed to make their escape, in spite of the panic or the miserable arrangements of the house, and were rescued from the flames by the gallant firemen and soldiers. Of these, about 150 are now lying in the various hospitals of the city, wounded and suffering intensely. Some of them are mangled so severely that they have lost all semblance of humanity. Many will probably die; others will recover, but they will be maimed and disfigured for life, four of the dead are identified as about 6:45, while the curtain was still down. The house, fortunately, was not filled, many of the holders of boxes and the more desirable seats not having arrived. The audience continued to buzz and seat itself, and the gallery was thronged with ladies and gentlemen indulging in a final chat before taking their places in the boxes, when, suddenly, the flames attacked the drop curtain, and burst forth in one large sheet which swept across the proscenium in instants. The scene which followed can never be adequately described. A loud shriek of "Fire" went up from 2,000 terrified men and women, and an immediate movement toward the narrow doors was begun from all parts of the house. Women screamed and fainted, men yelled and pushed over the prostrate forms of the weaker, trampling them without mercy in their struggle to gain the passageways. In the midst of the confusion the fierce flames in the proscenium was added to the shrieks of the persons imprisoned in the building, which had now become a furnace, and the lights in the house were instantly extinguished. The gas-tank had burst, and the sparks, communicated to the pipes leading from the galleries, were in total darkness. The doorways became jammed with the fighting throng, and soon it was impossible to go forward or retreat. As the gas-tank exploded, the flames pierced the roof of the theater, and the Schotten Ring was ablaze with light. The interior of the building was now so hot that men and women dropped in their tracks, and lay where they fell until suffocation ended their misery. Despair and frenzy seem to have taken possession of the occupants of the galleries. Cut off from all retreat by way of the narrow staircase, which was clogged by a mass of humanity, and having no windows from which to throw themselves, many of the maddened men and women cast themselves headlong from the fourth gallery to the pit below, where they were either instantly killed by the fall or perished by suffocation. Others gave themselves up without a struggle and calmly awaited certain death in the furnace, which was now at white heat.

The alarm of the fire spread rapidly throughout the city, and in a very short time the neighborhood of the theater was packed with a crowd of eager men, all anxious to extend help to the dying prisoners, but wanting the means. A light snow was falling, and this added to the fearful character of the scene. Within ten minutes after the fire had gained possession of the auditorium the Turner's fire brigade was on the ground, and the work of endeavoring to rescue the sufferers began. The walls near the choked-up entrances were knocked away, and great numbers of people were thus set free. The flames from the burning building, however, soon became so fierce that the firemen were obliged to give up this scheme of deliverance. Then they held large blankets outstretched, into which those imprisoned men jumped from the windows of the first floor above the pit. In this way fifty persons were rescued without receiving a scratch. Then the heat became so intense that it was impossible to stand near the burning theater, and the brave firemen were obliged to give up the work of rescue. All who remained within the walls of the theater at this time were doomed, and the shrieks of the victims as they slowly roasted to death were agonizing to the great multitude who watched the progress of the fire. By 11 o'clock, in a little more than four hours, the flames had done their work, and nothing remained of the Ring theater but the four walls and the statues of the three muses and the gilded angel with his trumpet, which ornamented its beautiful front. It was many hours more before it was possible to explore the ruins in search of the bodies.

Additional details from Vienna say that 581 bodies had been recovered and that the number of missing is 917. On the arrival of the fire brigade after the fire broke out it was found impossible to penetrate beyond the first tier of the theater, the rush of suffocating smoke and air extinguishing the lamps and torches. The firemen retired under a momentary impression, because their shouts were not answered, that there were no more people in the theater. Those who escaped on the first alarm, however, soon undeceived them. Another effort was then made to penetrate the parts of the theater which were not actually blazing. In the narrow passage between the second and third galleries a mass of corpses was discovered, some so closely interlocked that it was hardly possible to part them. The first man discovered was got out alive, but all the rest were dead. These were persons who had lost their way in consequence of the turning off of the gas, which, it is now ascertained, was done by some irresponsible person with a view to prevent an explosion. Some men were found with their hands grasping each other's throats. Subsequent investigations showed that in some cases persons finding escape hopeless had committed suicide. It is stated by survivors that women were seen to throw their children from the galleries into the pit. At the time of the outbreak of the flames, the gallery especially allotted to ladies was full. Subscriptions were immediately opened for the relief of the families of the dead, the emperor heading the list with 25,000 florins.

King Kalakaua's first visit on his return to Honolulu, Sandwich Islands, was paid to his sister, who had reigned in his absence. He found her sitting in a straw hut, surrounded by natives. Thus informally she listened to his tale of a journey round the world, and told him in return what his ministers had been doing in his absence.

No less than 141,000 children recently presented themselves for the examination for Scriptural prizes in the London Board Schools. Four thousand copies of the Scriptures were given as prizes. The service of presentation was at the Crystal Palace, and presided over by the Bishop of Manchester.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Eastern and Middle States.

A PECULIAR disease in the nature of curvature of the spine, which for want of a technical name has been called "The Bends," has appeared among the laborers in the Hudson river tunnel. It is supposed to be caused by working in compressed air.

THE attorney-general of Pennsylvania has instituted additional proceedings to break up the graveyard insurance business in the State.

JEFFERSON DAVIS arrived in New York the other day on an ocean steamer from Europe. He was on his way with his family to look after his plantation in Tennessee.

A COMPANY is forming in Philadelphia to make glucose from cassava, a tuber which grows luxuriantly in the southern part of the United States.

A NEW counterfeit national bank note has just been put in circulation. It is a good imitation of the five-dollar note issued by the Boyleston National bank, of Boston.

THE recently suspended Pacific National bank, of Boston, is to resume business.

PASQUALE TACCINTO, an Italian ragpicker, living in a squalid New York tenement, quarreled with his wife, aged only fourteen years, shot her dead, then killed his mother-in-law, and followed up his double crime by desperately wounding himself in an attempt to commit suicide.

OSORIO MANGANO, a convict at the Sing Sing (N. Y.) prison, quarreled with a colored convict named Williams and stabbed him to death. Mangano was serving a life term for having killed his wife, and Williams was the third person whom he had murdered.

JOHN W. FORNEY, the well-known Philadelphia journalist, died at his home in that city a few days ago, aged sixty-four years. Mr. Forney had been clerk of the House of Representatives, secretary of the United States Senate and collector of the port of Philadelphia, and had a wide acquaintance among the prominent men of the day. At the time of his death he was editor and proprietor of *Progress*.

A BOILER burst in the Keystone rolling mill, Pittsburg, Pa., completely demolishing the boiler house, and killing one man and seriously injuring ten more.

AT Haverly's Fourteenth Street theater, New York, the well-known comedian, J. K. Emmet, is playing in "Fritz in Ireland;" at Niblo's Garden the last nights of the spectacular drama, the "World," are announced, and at Haverly's Fifth Avenue theater the "Bondman," a new romantic drama, is performed nightly, with John McCullough in the leading part.

A TERRIBLE fire which broke out early in the morning in a frame boarding-house occupied by railroad workmen, at Gibson's station, eight miles from Pittsburg, Pa., resulted in the frightful death of ten men and severe injuries to ten others, one of whom died in the hospital the same night, while two or three more were not expected to recover. The fire originated in the upsetting and consequent explosion of a kerosene lamp. An eye-witness says: "Between 2 and 3 o'clock Mr. McCune, the boarding-house keeper, rose and lighted the kitchen fire. Leaving a lighted lamp on a table near the dining-room door, he went to arouse his wife and the servants. In his absence the explosion occurred and the dining-room was in flames. Mr. McCune made his escape with his wife and the servant, and shouted to those upstairs to run for their lives. In another moment the flames had enveloped the stairway, thus cutting off all means of escape for the men above except through the small openings at either end, and from these the sliding doors had to be removed. The loft was filled with straw and combustible material used as bedding, and only those who were nearest the openings could make their escape. A rush was made for these openings by the half-crazed men and a struggle for life took place, each trying to crowd the others out of the way, as only one at a time could be forced through the windows on account of their small size. Some of the poor fellows, seeing that all could not escape in this way, tried to dash downstairs and through the flames, only to meet a horrible death. The men had not even time to clothe themselves, so sudden was the alarm and so quickly did the fire make headway. Those who made their escape seemed so bewildered by the sudden outburst of flame and the cries of their companions that they rushed back into the burning building, attempting to save their property. At this moment a crash came. The frail walls, weakened by the flames, crushed in upon the unfortunate men, and their cries for help were drowned in the roar of the flames. In a few moments the flames were dying away and the scene that followed was terrible. Shrieks and groans went up on every side from the poor unfortunates who had been burned and scorched. Men with great patches of skin and flesh peeled from their bodies rolled upon the ground in their agony. Half a dozen Pittsburg physicians hastened to the scene of the fire as soon as they received word of the sad calamity and did all in their power to alleviate the sufferings of the living.

South and West.

A SPAN of the iron bridge over the Missouri river at St. Charles, Mo., gave way, precipitating an entire train of thirty-two cars into the chasm. The engineer was killed and several other train hands were injured.

HOWARD G. EDMUNDS was executed at Warren, Ark., for the murder of Miss Sallie Watson, his sister-in-law and daughter of a wealthy planter; and on the same day, at Little Rock, Ark., Frank Hall, colored, was hanged for the murder of Paul Saunders, also colored.

A COLLISION between two freight trains at Kismet, Tenn., resulted in the death of an engineer, fireman and brakeman.

GOVERNOR ST. JOHN, of Kansas, has issued a proclamation offering reward ranging from $100 to $500 for the arrest, conviction and punishment of persons violating the law prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors.

GENERAL HENRY B. BANNING, ex-member of Congress for Ohio, died a few days ago at his residence near Cincinnati, aged forty-seven years. He entered the war a private, came out a general, in 1872 was elected to Congress as a Liberal Republican, defeating Rutherford B. Hayes, and was re-elected in 1874.

JOHN ELLIS, his wife and child were drowned while attempting to cross a creek in California.

CHUNG TSA YU, the new Chinese minister to the United States, accompanied by his wife, secretary and suite, numbering fifteen persons, arrived the other day in San Francisco.

From Washington.

DURING the fiscal year 1881 the number of emigrants arrived in the United States was 669,431. The largest emigration during any preceding year was that of the year ended June 30, 1873, when the number of emigrants arrived was 459,803. Of the emigrants arrived during the last fiscal year, 210,485 were from Germany, 153,718 from the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, 49,760 from Sweden, 22,705 from Norway, 15,387 from Italy, 11,896 from China and 11,293 from Switzerland.

THE state department received news of the death, at Santiago, of General Judson Kilpatrick, of New Jersey, United States minister to Chili. General Kilpatrick was forty-five years old, and during the war was a well-known cavalry leader in the Union army.

A WASHINGTON dispatch says that the lady of the White House will be Mrs. John Davis, a daughter of ex-Senator Frelinghuysen, and the wife of President Arthur's private secretary. She is regarded as a very accomplished woman and well qualified for her new social duties.

THE Senate committee on privileges and elections has reported that there is no evidence to sustain the charge of irregularity and fraud preferred against the return of Senators Lapham and Miller, of New York.

HON. FREDERICK T. FRELINGHUYSEN, nominated by the President to be secretary of state as successor to Mr. Blaine, was born in Millstown, Somerset county, N. J., on August 4, 1817. He is a nephew and was the adopted son of Theodore Frelinghuysen, ex-president of Rutgers college. He was graduated from Rutgers college in 1836, and three years later was admitted to the bar. In 1861 he was appointed attorney general of New Jersey, receiving a reappointment in 1866. On the death of United States Senator Wright, in November, 1866, Mr. Frelinghuysen was appoined to fill the vacancy, and the appointment was extended by the legislature to cover the entire term, which ended in 1869. In 1871 he was elected to the United States Senate for a full term, to succeed A. G. Cattell. He left the Senate in 1877. Since that time he has devoted himself to his private affairs. Mr. Frelinghuysen's nomination was promptly and unanimously confirmed by the Senate.

THE bill introduced into the Senate by Mr. Edmunds to provide for defraying the extraordinary expenses incurred in consequence of the assault upon the late President Garfield, authorizes the secretary of the treasury to pay the necessary and reasonable expenses incurred in behalf of the late President, provided the aggregate sum allowed and paid does not exceed $100,000.

Foreign News.

CORPORAL punishment of negroes in Cuba is to be abolished by the Spanish government. The minister of justice declares that slavery no longer exists in the colonies, but has given place to a system of apprenticeship.

JUST before the beginning of an operatic performance at the Ring theater in Vienna—one of the leading places of amusement in the Austrian capital—a fire broke out through the fall of a lamp on the stage. Immediately afterward there was an explosion of gas and then the audience, comprising about 2,000 persons, was plunged in darkness. A terrible scene of panic ensued. The rapidity of the spread of the flames prevented the audience from using the ordinary means of exit, and many leaped from the third story to the ground. The estimated loss of life is 300. Many of the bodies taken out were fearfully disfigured.

HUGH HAYVERN, a convict, was hanged at Montreal, Canada, for the murder of a fellow convict.

AN EXPLOSION in a Belgium colliery resulted in the death of sixty-six persons.

LATER reports state that 400 bodies had been recovered from the ruins of the Ring theater, Vienna, and that the loss of life might reach 700. It is believed that not a single person escaped from the fourth gallery, and that very few escaped from the third gallery.

SINCE the recent attempt on the life of General Ignatieff, member of the Russian cabinet, a sense of increased danger is felt in Russia.

SEVERE earthquake shocks are reported from New Zealand.

IT was brought out in the trial of negligent Russian police officials in St. Petersburg that there was a fourth assassin named Emilianoff, who stood on the Catharine quay with Russakoff and the others on the day of the late emperor's assassination with a bomb under his arm, ready to complete the work if his fellow conspirators should fail.

FOR attacking the clergy three Spanish editors have been excommunicated.

ONLY one American is reported to have lost his life at the Vienna theater fire.

THE agitation against the payment of rent continues in Ireland. Forty farms seized under execution for rent were offered for sale at Cork. Twenty were purchased for the landlord. In ten cases the tenants settled the rent.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

Senate.

A large number of petitions and bills that were introduced were tabled to await the formation of committees.... Mr. Cameron, of Pennsylvania, introduced a resolution declaring that, in the opinion of the Senate, it is inexpedient to reduce the revenue of the government by abolishing all existing internal revenue taxes, except those imposed upon highwines and distilled spirits. Tabled informally.... Mr. Beck submitted a resolution that the committee on the judiciary be instructed to examine into the provisions of the Constitution concerning the removal, resignation, inability or death of the President and Vice-President, and the laws passed by Congress to carry them into effect, and inquire whether the provisions of said laws are constitutional, proper and adequate in all respects to their purpose and end, or whether any further legislation is necessary or proper, and to report thereon by bill or otherwise.... After the reading of the President's message, on motion of Mr. Sherman, his resolution to appoint six Senators, in conjunction with a like committee to be appointed by the House, to provide a means of expressing the deep sensibility of the nation upon the decease of the late President Garfield, and referring to them that part of the President's message relating thereto, was taken up and passed.... On motion of Mr. Edmunds, the standing committees of the Senate were continued, the vote on the resolution being—yeas, 52, nays, 30. A party vote, except that President Davis voted with the majority.

Messrs. Sherman, Pendleton, Dawes, Lapham, Bayard and Morgan were appointed by the chair on the joint committee for the prepar